THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For JULY, 1800.

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This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

1 An Illustrative Plate of the Young Mountaineer, p. 318.
2 The Long-armed Ape.
3 A New Pattern for a Handkerchief or Apron.
4 SONG, composed by the celebrated Haydn.

LONDON:

Printed for G. G. and J. ROBINSON, No. 25, Pater-noster-Row;

Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE continuation of Emily Veronne is unavoidably deferred till our next.

Amelia's Essay on Female Dress is under consideration.

The Corsicans will be continued in our next.

Hints to Old Maids, by Jocosus, are inadmissible on several acounts.

We shall be obliged to Periclitator for a farther continuation of Duncannon Castle, which will better enable us to form a judgment of its merits.

Robert John's Anecdotes and Repartees have not the recommendation of novelty.

The first part of Reflections on Suicide, by J. H. Prince, are intended for insertion in our next.

R. T's poetical contributions are received; as are Lines to Miss D**** on her Birth-day—Impromptu on Dimond's Petrarchal Sonnets—Advice to the Ladies, by Orlando—Ode to a favourite Cat—The Female Philosopher—and F. B's Rebus.

*** In our next will be given an ELEGANTLY COLOURED PLATE of the latest FASHIONABLE PARIS DRESS.

THE

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THE VISION OF HAMID;

An Eastern Tale.

It is an allowed truth, that virtue is necessary for the enjoyment of sublunary happiness. But virtue may be divided into various classes; among the foremost of which ranks unfeigned benevolence, or an ardent desire to do good to all around us: this is not an ornamental quality only, but the rarest endowment of the human mind. On its possessors it entails the greatest honour and also the highest delight. For what satisfaction can equal that which arises from the consiousness of having wiped away the tear of distress. Sensual pleasures, when pursued for a season, vanish, and only remain on the memory "as a tale that is told," with the addition of self-reproach; whereas, beneficence, as an evergreen, continually flourishes, and affords living memorials of its intrinsic worth. To relieve a virtuous family in distress,—to be the instrument of preservation to a fellow-mortal,—yields a satisfaction far superior to the glitter of ostentatious grandeur, or the frivolities of vice.

How many immense sums are daily lavished by the affluent in the pomp of retinue, equipage, and dress!—How large a quantity of viands from the dinner of one epicure, might, if properly employed, redeem many from the horrors of famine! The rich man wonders that he is unhappy, yet is ignorant of the cause; be becomes more extravagant, and then expects felicity;—fatal mistake! When on the bed of sickness, the prayers of the fatherless and the widow are not offered up for his recovery; and when he dies he is unlamented; neither the tear of gratitude, nor the sigh of heart-felt sorrow, bewail his loss! But the man who is benevolent is beloved and revered during life,—when dead he is deplored with the tenderness of friendship, and his memory is cherished.

Al-Houssain was respected, not only in the city of Damascus, but also throughout the extensive empire of the East, for the integrity of his manners, and the uprightness of his conduct. He resembled the sun illumining the world with his presence, or the refreshing shower, restoring verdure around. He was a father to the indigent, beloved by his slaves, and never gave way to the impulse of passion, nor the gratifications of sensuality, but was one of Allah's truest adorers. A life uniformly happy, there was

only one circumstance to disturb Al-Houssain: he had an only son named Hamid, on whom he had bestowed every accomplishment; but who, departing from the paths of virtue, refused all society, except that of the vicious and abandoned. Houssain made many attempts to reclaim him from his course of folly; but naturally self-willed, opiniated, and haughty, he resisted both entreaties and commands, and rendered his father miserable by his imprudence. Al-Houssain bore this affliction with unyielding constancy, and showed, in the general tenor of his life, the superior meekness of resignation. His last hour at length approached; but before the angel of peace had sealed his eyes, he thus addressed his son, whom the rumour of his approaching death had brought near his couch, anticipating with inward joy the possession of so much wealth.

"O my son! thou seest my approaching end; but the will of Omnipotence be done! Hear now my counsel, and regard my words; let me conjure thee, as thou wilt now enjoy my treasures, which I have accumulated, not by defrauding the helpless, not by trampling on the rights of society, but by honest traffic and industry, to let thy manners be tempered with prudence and discretion. Let not the insidious parasite or treacherous friend tempt thee to riot in dissipation: this cannot bestow on thee serenity of mind, but will heap up misfortune. Let me conjure thee, Hamid, by the creed of the faithful, to be benevolent: this is the hidden spring from which every earthly felicity must arise.—It is this which must soften the pangs of torment, and alleviate the pains of mortality. But, above all, remember that man without religion resembles the traveller in the desert; the big clouds of fate gather round his head, the thunder rolls, and the lightning flashes through the sky, while no shelter presents itself before him."

He said no more, for his happy spirit had winged its flight into eternity; and Hamid beheld with pleasure his limbs grown cold in death. He allowed himself little time to reflect on the advice he had received; but considered it only as the fearful admonition of a dying man; and determined, by immediately enjoying himself free from controul, to prove its fallacy. Soon were the sounds of music and festivity heard in those apartments where Al-Houssain still remained a corpse; and Hamid, forgetful of filial respect and duty, immediately after his father's interment, opened his doors to all the votaries of pleasure, and his mansion was the constant resort of the gay and the luxurious. Every thing was most sumptuous around him, and hundreds of slaves awaited his pleasure. Art was exhausted to decorate his apartments, and beauties from every nation crowded his haram.

For the course of a few short moons he could rise with pleasure to the same round of amusements, and could expatiate with rapture on the gay flattery of his pretended friends: but fate at length put a period to these enjoyments, and tortured the breast of Hamid with anger and wretchedness. As he was one day passing through the streets, a female form of peculiar elegance attracted his attention, and the meanness of her dress served the better to set off her charms. He caused his slaves to follow, and make diligent inquiry concerning her, and from them he soon learned that she was the only daughter of Al-Couzan, an aged mussulman, and extremely indigent; that her father was beloved in his neighbourhood for his probity and virtue; that

that he was once affluent, but reduced to poverty by unavoidable losses; and that his lovely daughter was the only remaining pledge of former happiness. Such was the account that Hamid received. Here was an opportunity to practise that virtuous benevolence which his father had recommended, and to retrieve the good Al-Couzan, and his lovely daughter Zamira, from indigence. But far other thoughts occupied the breast of the son of Al-Houssain; he was fired with her beauty, and determined, by forming an acquaintance with the father, to secure a mistress in Zamira. But vain were his attempts! her inflexible virtue remained unshaken; neither the glare of grandeur, nor the frowns of oppression, could abate her resistance. Little accustomed to such rejection, the haughty mind of Hamid was distracted with anger and disappointment, and now fruitless attempts to secure her made him still more wretched. Gloomy discontent sat imprinted on his visage, and the sorrow of his soul showed itself in his anger to those around him. No longer could the loud bursts of laughter, the midnight debauch, or the riches of the East heaped up in his treasures, afford him satisfaction.—He was sickened with life, he was tired of the world, and, inwardly repining at the decrees of heaven, he broke forth into the following exclamation—" O, Allah! why dost thou feign to do good to thy creatures by giving them riches?—Have I not proved the fallacy of thy gifts?—And why dost thou, under the semblance of blessings, curse mankind? It is true, thou hast given me wealth, but happiness is a stranger to my bosom. Dost thou then delight to trifle with thy creatures, and inflict on them torments solely to try thy power?—I am the lord of boundless possessions, and slaves crouch before my presence; I am renowned through the East for the beauties of my haram, and every wind wafts riches to my treasure. But still I feel no enjoyment in those objects, since my darling wish is defeated, and Zamira eludes my possession; I consider myself as miserable, and the world as a wilderness. I will now bid defiance to the threats and revenge of Al-Couzan, and secure his daughter by force in spite of her lamentations."——But here the terrors of justice gleamed across his mind, and he as hastily gave up the determination as he had formed it.

The violence of this transport, and his former exertions, threw him into a deep slumber; but the same objects still occurred, and presented the following vision to his imagination. He thought his mind bordered on the verge of madness, and that he had lifted up his arm to plunge a poignard into his bosom, when the apartment shook from its foundations, and a genius, arrayed in robes of the purest white, stood before him. The dagger dropped from his hand, and he fell, almost lifeless, on the floor. " Mortal," said the genius, " cease to accuse Allah with thy impieties, nor dare to take away a life which thou didst not bestow! Rise, and hear the purpose for which Omnipotence sent me to thee. I am bid to tell thee that thou hast mistaken the way to happiness; and, in departing from the instructions of thy father Houssain, thou hast lost sight of every blessing. It is true thy sins are numerous, and deserve a far different return from Allah; but he is merciful, and, taking pity on thy youth, has sent me to advise thee. Thou complainest of misery!—short-sighted mortal!—What availed thy riches, since they were only lavished on luxury, and the ministers of thy vicious pleasures!

pleasures!—Hast thou performed the task of benevolence? Hast thou sought out the haunts of wretchedness, and relieved want with thy superfluities?—Thy own conscience condemns thee!—Hast thou not, in the present instance, instead of relieving the poverty of Al-Couzan, sought to render him still more abject, by attempting the virtue of his daughter?"—With trembling voice the son of Al-Houssain now addressed the genius. "Fool that I was," said he, "to accuse the bounteous Allah for my own errors! —Did I hope that the curses of a worm could injure Omnipotence? —Oh! then, inform me how to become possessed of that invaluable treasure, happiness!"——"Thou must," replied the genius, "omit no opportunity of doing good; for to do good is the way to find it. Banish useless luxury from thy mansion, and relieve the indigent. Allah will then pour blessings on thy head, and thy life will be uniformly happy."

Scarcely had he spoken these words, when Hamid awoke from his slumber, and, staring wildly around, expected to see the phantom of his dream. He at length recovered, but the vision had made so strong an impression on his mind, that he resolved to amend his ill-spent life.

In a few days he parted with his too numerous attendants, and reformed every luxury. But these were only the smaller efforts of his reformation; he had still the greater objects in view;—to dismiss his haram, to raise Al-Couzan from indigence, and to request the plighted vows of the lovely Zamira before the altars of the faithful. Al-Couzan received the proposals of Hamid with unfeigned surprise and pleasure; and Zamira, happy in such a lover, became his wife. The wild transports of irregular passion were now calmed into serenity of joy; happiness beamed in those features which had long been strangers to felicity. Universally respected and beloved for the goodness of their hearts, the son of Al-Houssain, and his lovely bride, Zamira, lived long and happy; no bitterness disturbed their pleasures, but each revolving year brought new blessings in its train. Thus in Hamid was proved the vanity of selfish pleasure; and in him, also, the sublime delights of beneficence and virtue.

An HISTORICAL SKETCH *of* GLASTONBURY ABBEY.

THE abbey of Glastonbury, in the county of Somerset, was founded by that celebrated legislator, king Ina; and is said to have been the richest and most magnificent in the world. From its great antiquity, it has been called "The first ground of God and his saints in Britain, and the rise and fountain of religion in England." The Saxon kings, and probably the Britons before them, loaded it with revenues; and the abbot lived in almost as much state as the royal donors themselves, and his income was very considerable: he had a large tract of land around the abbey, together with seven deer-parks; the whole valued at 700l. a year more than the archbishopric of Canterbury. The abbot had the title of lord, and sat among the barons in parliament.

The great antiquity of the abbey cannot be questioned, 61 abbots having governed it in succession for 600 years; and, such was the power granted them by Canute the Dane, that not even the king could set his foot upon the isle of Avalon, on which the abbey stood, without having

ing first obtained permission of the abbot. Before the latter end of the tenth century, the clergy here, as in other places, lived in the cloisters with their wives and families; but, about the year 955, Dunstan, the furious champion for papal encroachments, being at that time abbot of Glastonbury, introduced some Benedictine monks whom he had sent from Italy, and, from that time, celibacy among the clergy began to gain ground, though not established in England by law, until about 300 years after.

Some idea may be formed of the ancient grandeur of this celebrated monastery, from what yet remains of the different buildings. There were continually 100 monks residing in the cloisters, and the abbot had seldom less than 300 domestics, many of whom were sons of the principal nobility.

When Henry VIII. renounced subjection to the see of Rome, and seized on the revenues of religious houses, in order to gratify his wrath against the pope, and satisfy the avarice of his rapacious minions, it is no wonder that Glastonbury abbey should prove a very tempting object: accordingly, the commissioners of Henry exercised a more than ordinary severity to discover what they imagined to be hidden by the monks.

The abbot at that time was Richard Whiting, a man universally beloved for his hospitality, multitudes being daily fed at his gate. With silent indignation he beheld these revenues seized, by which his predecessors lived upwards of 600 years in splendor; but when the commissioners proceeded to strip the church of its ornaments, his patience forsook him, and he poured out bitter invectives against those who had advised the king to such a measure. Those rash expressions were construed into overt-acts of treason, and Whiting, with two of his monks, found guilty. They were all dragged on an hurdle to St. Michael's church, on the top of an high hill adjoining to Glastonbury; and, to add the greater indignity to the barbarous transaction, executed in the respective habits of their order. After which, the abbot's head was placed over the abbey-gate, and his body, being quartered, fixed up in the most public places in Wells, Bath, Bridgewater, and Ivelchester.

When the reader reflects how liberally the king's commissioners were rewarded with grants of the abbey-lands, he will be at no loss to account for their zeal and perseverance in this business.——Doubtless the blessings, both in a religious and civil sense, which have resulted from the reformation are truly great; but still, however cruelty and oppression may be speciously disguised by the sacred name of liberty, they will ever be abhorrent to a generous and feeling mind.—How delightful to contrast the ecclesiastical tyranny of Henry with the religious liberty enjoyed under the auspices of George III.!

The only thing that now remains entire of the once magnificent abbey of Glastonbury is the abbot's kitchen: it is a large square building, entirely of stone, having four fire-places in the different angles; the roof is vaulted, and supported by strong stone pillars, through which openings were made to convey the steam of the victuals; on the middle of the roof is an arched pyramid, having a lanthorn, which conveyed light through the whole place, and over that a bell, which was rung every day, for the poor to assemble in the almonry, where they were entertained with all sorts of provisions at the expense of the convent; the ruins of the almonry are still visible on the north side of the kitchen, but entirely grown over with ivy.

With a view to accommodate the numerous

numerous visitors who came from all parts to Glastonbury, an inn was built for them, where they were plentifully supplied with provision; it is still standing, and is known by the sign of the George, having the arms of the Saxon kings over the gate. In one of the great rooms there is a bed, richly decorated with embossed and gilt pannels, probably for the use of the royal or noble personages who came to visit the place.—Indeed almost every house in the town presents with some parts of the abbey. In one place we meet with part of a pillar fixed to a window; in another, pieces of tombs and altars intermingled in the most irregular manner.

According to Dugdale, the revenues of the abbey, at the dissolution, amounted to 3331*l.* 7*s.* 4*d.*; but Speed estimates them at 3508*l.* 13*s.* 4$\frac{3}{4}$*d.*——Edward duke of Somerset had a grant of the site from king Edward VI. which was afterwards bestowed by queen Elizabeth on Sir Peter Carew, in the first year of her reign. K.

On Good Nature.

THE quality most essential to conjugal felicity is good nature. Good nature, however, is not indicated by the fulsome fawning of a perpetual grin, the loud laughter which almost anticipates the jest, nor the constant echo of every sentiment; neither is it safe to trust the appearance of profuse liberality, or busy officiousness. Let it be rather remarked, how the lover is affected by incidents in which the lady is not concerned; what is his behaviour to his immediate dependents; and whether they approach him with a slavish timidity, or with the cheerful reverence of voluntary servitude. Is he ever merry at the expense of another? Does he mention the absent with candour; and behave to those 'who are present with a manly complacency?

By an attention to these things, an estimate may be formed of a person's disposition.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

THE world has been shamefully imposed upon by many an important fool; but no man of sense ever took any pains to appear wise; as no honest man ever used any tricks to display his own integrity.

Affectation labours with a diligence that fatigues every spectator; but the result of all its exertions is infallibly to defeat its own purpose; for, instead of exciting love or admiration, it provokes our aversion and contempt. The most amiable people are always the least affected. Let us make the best of what nature has done for us. She may be improved, but all attempts to alter her from her original shape will only expose us to ridicule.

It is illiberal, inhuman, and unreasonable, in the highest degree, to insult any man for being dull: but when dullness pretends to genius or parts, it becomes a fair object of ridicule.

The ambition of a man of parts is often disappointed by the want of some common quality, with the assistance of which very moderate abilities are capable of making a great figure.

False or middling genius is almost always arrogant and vain. The true may be provoked to do itself justice, but is seldom apt to overvalue itself.

It is too probable that it is easier to corrupt good natural dispositions by education, than to subdue bad ones.

The

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

Lion.

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 299).

LETTER X.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———.

IN the cat genus, which is the next object that requires our inquiry and attention, your ladyship will perceive, in many of the individual species, the strongest efforts of vivacious ferocity: the principal characteristics or distinctive marks of this class are, six cutting and two canine teeth in each jaw; five toes on the fore, and four on the hind feet; sharp-hooked claws lodged in a sheath, that may be extended or contracted at pleasure; a round head; a short visage; and rough tongue. I shall first describe those of the cat genus that have long tails; in the first class of which, with due deference, I place

THE LION.

As the lion is universally styled "the king of beasts," it will be necessary to delineate his various qualities and propensities, as the means of ascertaining his right to this superiority. It is a particular instance of divine mercy that the lion race is not numerous; and also that, with many other noxious animals, it is confined to barren deserts and uncivilised regions. In the countries under the torrid zone, the animals are not only larger, but more ardent and ferocious in their nature, than those under a frozen or intermediate temperature: as a proof of this assertion, the lions that are born in India are less formidable than the natives of Africa, which is their congenial clime, the deserts of Zaara and Biledulgerid being peculiarly adapted to their rapacious haunts. They are but rarely found in the Asiatic dominions; they were formerly discovered in Europe, between the rivers Achelous and Nessus; but do not exist in America; the Puma, which has been erroneously classed as a lion, forming a distinct species.

As man, by divine appointment, was to have the dominion over every inferior order of beings, it is worthy of grateful attention, that, in the uncultivated southern parts of Africa, and the Asiatic regions, lions are so undaunted in their nature, a single animal often attacks a caravan, and is neither intimidated by wounds nor numerous bodies of men; but, when he is obliged to fly, daringly recedes with his face to his opponents: whilst, on the contrary, those lions in the vicinity of villages situated in Barbary or India are so far abated in their natural ferocity, from experiencing the power of man, and the execution of his weapons of defence, they retreat from the sound of the human voice, and never attempt to attack adults, or even children of the human species, but content themselves with seizing small cattle, or other easy prey.—We have the indisputable evidence of history that lions have been yoked in triumphal cars, to convey heroes or potent monarchs to the field of battle, or the chase; on which occasions, in proof of their fidelity, it is asserted they never committed any outrages but against their master's enemies: whether or not this is literally true I will not pretend to determine; it is, however, certain that the lion, when trained from his infancy with domestic animals, is so far rendered docile as to harmlessly sport with them. He is also gentle, obedient, and affectionate to his keeper; and it is affirmed as fact, when his natural ferocity breaks forth, its efforts are seldom levelled against his benefactor: this circumstance proves that generosity and gratitude

gratitude are his inherent qualities, which justly entitle him to pre-eminence in the animal class.—Notwithstanding the lion is capable of being rendered thus tractable, as his appetite is voracious, and the transitions in his temper sudden and violent, it is dangerous for those who are most familiar with him to enrage him wantonly, or to delay supplying him regularly with food,—he being as prone to retain a sense of injuries and meditate revenge, as he is to testify his gratitude for benefits received. From a consciousness of superiority, the lion has been often known to pardon the trespasses of animals unable to resent his power, and to spare those destined for his sustenance, on whom he generally bestows a part of his food: in proof of his fortitude, when he is deprived of liberty he manifests regret, but does not express his grief by the efforts of furious anger; and by kind treatment becomes not only reconciled, but obedient and attached. These beneficent qualities cannot fail to exculpate the lion from the charge of wanton cruelty, as he commits no depredation, but those that the urgent demands of appetite indispensably require, and seizes no more prey than what is absolutely necessary for his existence, which exhibits a magnanimity of nature worthy of applause; as many other rapacious beasts ensnare victims with an apparent design to satiate their glut for carnage rather than to satisfy their hunger. To these respectable properties may be also added, as the means of ennobling the lion race, that his species is distinct; as, in the whole animal genera, there is not one the least analogous to his with whom he can comparatively be arranged as variations of the same kind. The lion in his external form commands respect and dread, and is so constructed, with respect to bulk and flesh, as to be a paragon of strength and agility; as by the stability of his nerves and muscles he is enabled to make amazing bounds and leaps with great facility, and by a single effort of his tail can level a man with the ground. Having thus far justified the lion's right to superiority, I shall proceed to describe his corporeal structure.

The lion has a large head, short round ears, and a face covered with short hairs; upper part of the head, chin, whole neck, and shoulders, clothed with long shaggy hairs which form a mane; the hair on the body and limbs a pale tawny, short and smooth, on the under part of the body long, and inclining to a white hue; the limbs strong and muscular; the tail about four feet long, with a tuft of long hair at the extremity; length of the largest lion, from the extremity of the muzzle to the base of the tail, about eight feet. The lioness is in general one-fourth part less than the lion, and entirely destitute of a mane: she brings forth but once in the year, which is in the spring, and has usually four or five whelps at a time: though less ferocious than her mate, during the infant state of her offspring she is formidably fierce; she generally produces her young in unfrequented paths, and, to evade the search of enemies, with wonderful sagacity effaces the tracks of her feet with her tail, and, when she is pursued by the hunters, defends her infantine charge with unremitted ardour.

The lion when urged by necessity indiscriminately attacks every animal that comes in his way; but as the beasts of the forest, by instinct, shun his approach, he is obliged to *finesse*, by lying concealed in the paths of their resort; his usual mode of secretion is by lying flat amongst the brush-wood, from whence he springs

springs with irresistible force on his prey: his usual food in the deserts and forests is monkeys and antelopes; he can only seize the former when they are on the ground, as he cannot climb to the summit of trees. He usually devours enough at one meal to suffice for his sustenance two or three days: thus does Providence dispense gifts suited to the particular necessities of each created being: his teeth also are so strong, he breaks the bones of animals with the greatest ease, and swallows them with the flesh and skin. The lion can endure thirst with less convenience than hunger, owing to his fervid temperament, and the torrid regions he inhabits, which conspire in producing a kind of perpetual fever, or madness, which nothing but potent libations can allay: he laps when he drinks, but not like a dog, as his tongue is bent downwards. It is recorded, as an instance of the lion's sagacious forbearance, that he has recourse in times of drought to the water with which the pelican from the recess in her throat fills her nest, in order to accustom her young to an element congenial to their existence; yet in these depredations never molests the callow brood, as if he were conscious the preservation of the species was requisite for the relief of his future necessities. The flesh of living animals, especially those he kills himself, appears the most agreeable to his taste: he avoids eating putrid meat, as he prefers seeking fresh food to devouring the remains of a former repast: notwithstanding he exists on food in its most vivid state, his breath and the odour of his body are offensive, and his flesh has a strong unpleasant flavour, but is nevertheless eaten by the negroes and wild Indians.

The ordinary voice of the lion is a tremendous roar, the sound of which when it reverberates in the forest nearly resembles thunder; and when he is enraged or irritated, his cry is still more terrific: on these occasions his whole form is agitated, his hair erect, and his strength, which is principally seated in his head, jaws, and fore legs, is exerted with alarming and destructive force. The lion is supposed by many writers to be defective in the articles of an acute sight and scent when compared with other animals of prey; like the cat, he can see in the dark, and; as the light of the sun appears to overpower his optic faculties, he generally perambulates during the night; on these expeditions he manifests his aversion to light by sparing animals that have fire burning near them. The general-received opinion that the lion has not a quick scent has given rise to the assertion that the schakal, or jackal, which is endued with a remarkable keen perception in the points of seeing and hearing, always precedes or follows the lion to point out his prey; but, as I have observed in the history of that animal, it is more probable that he attends the lion with intent to devour the remains of his repast than to be the harbinger of his attacks. The lion in his motions is slow, determined, and oblique; and, as he generally exercises himself by leaps and bounds, when he seizes an object generally goes beyond his aim on the first attack. Whilst he is young he supports himself by hunting for prey; but when he grows old, and consequently less agile, he quits the pursuits of the chase, draws near to populous places, and by that means becomes more formidable to the human race. The elephant, rhinoceros, tiger, and hippopotamus, are almost the only animals that can encounter or resist the lion's prowess; he is fond of the flesh of young elephants before their tusks are grown, and is said to prefer the

flesh of the camel to every other kind of food.

The lion, notwithstanding he is tremendous in his appearance and ravages, is frequently hunted by dogs, properly trained, accompanied by men on horseback; he is seldom killed by one blow, and is often taken by stratagem, by preparing a pitfal as a snare; his skin, though tough, is not impenetrable by javelins and other desperate weapons, and when he is captured his courage is instantly subdued, and he becomes so tranquil he submits to any mode of confinement. This animal, notwithstanding he is a native inhabitant of scorching climes, can yet subsist in temperate regions for a great length of time; the usual period of their existence is supposed not much to exceed twenty years. They but rarely bring forth but in their genuine country, though there have been instances to the contrary.

In this copious dissertation on the lion's various qualities and habitudes, does not your ladyship perceive that in all his actions his natural ferocity seems to be tempered with a degree of benign mercy, which cannot fail to render the being thus actuated an object of admiration, though our sensations cannot be divested of horror and dread? In the human race how often do we perceive the same effects produced from the same cause; as indeed it little imports whether the subject be a lion or a tyrant, if rage and lawless thirst for prey are similar objects of pursuits; yet in these humiliating instances how frequently do we behold the most unruly passions blended with the most amiable qualities, which excite our pity from being thus associated.

The limits of the work compel me to forbear from entering into diffuse digressions, I must therefore, without delay, give you the history of

THE TIGER.

As the term tiger has been often indefinitely applied to various animals, such as the leopard, the panther, and ounce, it will be the main object of my present design to distinguish the properties of the true tiger, which is an animal but rarely found.

The tiger holds the second rank in the class of carnivorous animals, and may, with propriety, be opposed to the lion by the different propensities and qualities he possesses; as the tiger is wantonly destructive, and spreads devastations and carnage for the malign purposes of sport rather than profit. There is a degree of majesty in the lion's actions which give him an unquestionable right to the rank of sovereignty in the animal creation; whilst the tiger may be considered as an usurper of lawless authority, and as an invader of social rights. This animal is more formidable in his nature than the lion, as the latter never pursues the human race unprovoked, or seeks for prey unless for the purpose of satisfying the demands of nature, whilst the former manifests an insatiable thirst for blood, as his fury never abates, but when he lies in ambush craftily waiting for his prey, for which his appetite is so ardent, that when he has devoured one animal he proceeds to destroy another with equal zeal; he also renders the country desolate which he inhabits, and defies the human species. The tiger may be regarded as a general scourge, as he massacres whole flocks of useful animals, and encounters all the wild beasts of the forest, and even enters into combat with the lion. This animal seems also devoid of natural affection; as his inordinate search of prey tempts him to destroy his own offspring, and kill his mate, if she

exerts

exerts herself on their behalf. Providence, whose mercy is ever proportioned to his infinite wisdom, has graciously ordained that the tiger species should not be very numerous.

These destructive animals are chiefly found in Malabar, Siam, Bengal, and some other of the East-Indian regions. The tiger race inhabit those countries where the elephant and rhinoceros dwell; the latter they are generally supposed to follow for the purpose of eating their dung, which operates upon them medicinally.

They usually frequent the banks of rivers and lakes, from the circumstance of blood rather increasing than quenching their thirst, which renders it necessary for them to drink frequently; therefore they craftily lie in wait on the shore for those animals that come in quest of the same refreshment. When a tiger seizes a large animal, he does not disembowel it on the spot, but with incredible swiftness conveys it to some distant retreat, that he may devour it with uninterrupted luxury. The tiger is often superior in size to the lion; the colour of his skin is a pale yellow, elegantly marked with stripes of black, pointing from the back to the belly, and often across the thighs; the tail is about one-third shorter than the body, and annulated with black; his head is round; his visage short; his tongue rough, and of a blood-red hue: the whole surface of his skin is smooth, and of a beautiful appearance, which causes it to be held in high estimation, especially in China: in Europe the leopards' furs are preferred. This animal resembles the lion in the motion of his skin, grinning of his teeth, and hideous roar; but the common tone of his voice is a kind of growl, which has been often compared to the harsh note of some rapacious large birds: in his form and motions he approaches nearer to the cat species, and, like that animal, springs on any object of his pursuit. The wild Indians eat the tigers, which they find neither unwholesome nor unpalateable; the sweat and whiskers of these animals are esteemed by them a certain poison, which most probably proves mortal from the irritating quality of the hair.

Buffon is of opinion the animal called the "royal tiger" is of the same species as the animal just described; the former kind is expressly mentioned, as being of a tremendous bulk; and, according to some authors, is specified to measure, from the tip of the muzzle to the extremity of the tail, fifteen feet. Du Halde asserts that the tigers in China are of various colours; some being white, intermingled with black and grey stripes: the spotted are the only kind known in Europe: the tigers of the eastern parts of Asia are remarkable for their size and ferocity; their usual colour is a reddish yellow.

The tiger race is less numerous than the lion, notwithstanding the female produces four or five young ones at a birth; at that season she is furious beyond description, and, when she is robbed of her little ones, pursues those who have been bold enough to seize them to the very borders of the villages or strand from which they are to embark.—Various and affecting are the instances on record of individuals of the human species who have fallen victims to the rapacious appetite of the tiger species, which I shall forbear to enumerate, as the recital would be afflictive, and carry me beyond the purpose of my design.

The next branch of the cat genus is

THE PANTHER,

which is an animal peculiar to Africa. Pennant inclines to the belief

there

there is a variety of this kind in South America; but as many naturalists disavow their existence in that part of the world, and he does not positively assert their inhabiting those regions, I shall still regard them as genuine African denizens.

The panther was anciently called "pardalis" by the Greeks, and "panthera" and "pardus" by the Romans, and from the latter obtained the appellation of "leopardus."

The panther, when at his full size, is about six or seven feet long, and its tail near three in length; its skin is covered with short smooth hair, of a yellow or bright tawny hue; the back, sides, and flanks, beautifully marked with black spots, disposed in circles with a single spot in the middle of each; on the top of the back there is a row of oblong spots, the longest situated near the tail; the chest and belly are white; the former is marked with transverse dusky stripes, the belly and tail with large irregular black spots: the extremity of the nose is brown, and the limbs very strongly compacted.

The panther has a fierce deportment, cruel aspect, and a sudden and irregular mode of movement; he has a cry similar to that of an enraged horse, but more sonorous; his tongue is red and rough; his teeth strong and pointed; and his claws sharp and destructive. This animal approaches nearer to the tiger than any other class of the brute genera, with only this alleviating variation, that it prefers the flesh of beasts to that of the human species: its mode of seizing its prey is similar to that of the tiger kind, except that by climbing into trees in pursuit of the monkey tribe his devastations are more general. The panther always retains his natural ferocity, and, when he is trained for the chace, requires great attention; as, when he is let out of the cage in which he is confined to seize the game, if he misses his aim he becomes outrageous, and fatally vents his fury on the huntsmen.

THE LEOPARD.

This animal and the panther are at perpetual enmity, and the latter successfully attacks and destroys vast numbers of this destructive species. The leopard's thirst for prey is so insatiable, when their usual resources in the forests fail, they assemble in vast numbers and devour the flocks in the meadows, and on these expeditions spare neither man nor beast; and, though always eating, are invariably meagre.

The leopard's hair is of a vivacious yellow hue, marked on the back and sides with small black spots, arranged in circles, and placed very near to each other; the face and legs ornamented with single black spots; the breast and belly covered with longer hairs than the rest of the body, and of a whitish hue; the spots on the tail large, and of an oblong form: the dimensions of this species, from nose to tail, are about four feet; the tail nearly two feet and a half in length. The negroes ensnare these animals in pitfals, and make delicious repasts on their flesh, which is said in flavour not to be unpleasant, and in colour to resemble veal. The skins of the leopard are brought to Europe, and are deservedly, for their singular beauty, held in high estimation.

This species are very common in Senegal; as well as in many other parts of Africa, and some of Asia.

THE LESSER LEOPARD.

This animal's dimensions are on a considerably smaller scale than the preceding species, being not half the bulk or length. Its face is spotted with black; its chin is white;

on

on each side of the upper lip there is a large black spot; the breast is marked with small spots; the belly white, spotted with black; the back, sides, and rump, covered with hair of a bright yellow hue marked with circles of spots, but less than the former kind; the tail also shorter in proportion, and inclining to be taper at the extremity. This species inhabit the East-Indies, and are esteemed good-natured animals, capable of tractability.

THE HUNTING LEOPARD.

This species is of a milder and more tractable nature than those previously specified; it obtains the name of hunting leopard from the circumstance of its being trained to the chace of the antelope and jackals. On these occasions they are conveyed, in a small kind of waggon, chained and hood-winked, from which restraint they are released when the game is in view: when first they are unchained, they do not make an immediate effort, but scud along the ground, and conceal themselves till they get a proper advantage, when they dart upon their prey with amazing rapidity: if they fail in their attempt, they quit the pursuit, and return in subjection to their master.

THE OUNCE.

The ounce differs from the leopard species in the colour of its hair, which is of a whitish ash colour tinged with yellow; on the breast and belly of a paler cast; the head marked with small round spots; behind each ear a large black spot; the upper part of the neck varied with large single spots; the sides of the back with longitudinal marks, consisting of several spots almost touching each other, with a space in the middle; the spots beneath these are large, irregular, and full; those on the legs small and scantily dispersed; the tail full of hair, and irregularly marked with large black spots. This species is of a strong construction, long-backed, and short-legged: the length from the nose to the tail about three feet and an half, the tail above three feet long.

This animal is very common in Barbary, Persia, Hyrcania, China, the Bucharian and Altaic chain of mountains, and of those regions situated to the west of Lake Baikal. It is endued with milder propensities than those already described of similar generic qualities: like the hunting leopard, it is employed in chasing antelopes, hares, &c.; but is so docile as not to require restraint, therefore is not conveyed in a guarded waggon, but is placed in the crupper of the huntsman's saddle, and is as obedient to his master as a setting-dog: he also is so gentle, he offers no injury to the human race, but admits and seems pleased with their caresses. The ounce species is considerably more numerous, and more generally diffused than many other rapacious animals. This class are not comparable in sagacity to the dog; as their perception of scent is not equally keen, nor their dexterity so great in pursuing animals by their foot traces; their principal advantage consists in their being able to climb trees, which qualifies them from thence to watch the retreat of their prey, and to dart suddenly upon them.

THE BRASILIAN CAT, OR TIGER.

This animal is denominated the "jaguar" by Buffon. Its hair is of a bright tawny colour; the top of the back marked with long stripes of black; the sides with rows of irregular long spots, open in the centre; the thighs and legs marked with full black spots; the breast and belly of a whitish hue; the tail not equal

to

to the body in length; the upper part of a deep tawny, marked irregularly with large black spots; the lower with smaller spots; often in its size exceeds the dimensions of a wolf.

This animal inhabits the most torrid regions of South America, from the Isthmus of Darien to Buenos Ayres: it is of a fierce destructive nature, and seizes both man and beast, and, like the tiger race, sucks the blood of its prey before it devours the flesh; in the night it howls like an hungry dog; but is pusillanimous and easily frightened by the appearance of fire, and the efforts of the shepherd's dogs: it is hostile to the crocodile, as it lies in wait on the banks of rivers, and, when that animal puts his head above water, plunges his claws into his eyes, and, being drawn into the water by his potent adversary, usually perishes with him.

THE MEXICAN CAT, OR TIGER.

The Mexican cat, which is styled the "ocelet" by Buffon, is of a fierce carnivorous nature, and is generally allowed to be the most beautiful of the spotted race, as the vivacity of its colours far exceed even those of the leopard: the skin of the female is inferior in beauty to that of the male, as the hue is fainter, and the spots not arrayed with the same symmetry. This animal, in its most mature state, does not exceed two feet and an half in height, and about four in length; the tail is usually about two feet long. Its head, back, upper part of the rump, and tail, are of a bright tawny hue; a black stripe extends along the back from the head to the tail; from the nostrils to the corners there extends a black line; and the forehead is spotted with black; the sides are of a whitish hue, marked with long stripes of black, hollow and tawny in the middle, in which space some small black spots are interspersed; from the neck to the point of the shoulders, and on the rump, are others of a similar form and hue; the legs are of a whitish cast, varied with small black spots; the tail is marked in the same manner near the base, but with larger spots near the extremity; the termination of the tail is black.

This animal, notwithstanding its ferocity, is of a timid nature; as he is afraid of dogs, and flies from the pursuit of men, by taking refuge in trees, where he sleeps, and also lies in wait for prey. When he perceives the approach of any animal, he darts upon it, and gluts himself with its blood, as he does not eat the flesh. It is also said to feign itself dead on the branches of trees, as the means of ensnaring the monkey race, whose curiosity tempts them to examine his state, which ever proves fatal to them. The Mexican cat, in its captive state, is always confined in an iron cage, or some other safe inclosure; as his nature is too ferocious to admit of being tamed: the females of this species produce two young at a litter; the male has a remarkable degree of superiority over his mate, the latter never presuming to eat till the hunger of the former is gratified.

This species inhabit Mexico, and the vicinity of Carthagena and Brasil.

THE PUMA.

This animal is a native inhabitant of the American continent, in the southern parts of which it is called puma, and is considered as a lion: from the natural consequence of climate in the most torrid regions, the species is rapacious and destructive in the greatest degree, as it passes rivers in quest of prey, obtrudes into cultivated lands, and does not even spare the human species

cies when the demands of appetite are urgent. In the northern parts of America these animal scourges are less noxious, as they even flee before the attack of a dog, and take refuge in trees, from whence they spring on their prey, such as the moose-deer, wolves, &c. and conceal what they cannot devour.

The puma has a very small head; ears rather pointed; large eyes; white chin; the back, neck, rump, and sides, of a pale brownish red, intermingled with dusky hairs; the breast, belly, and inside of the legs, of a cinereous hue; the hair on the belly long; the tail dusky, and of a ferruginous cast, the extremity black; the teeth of a vast size; the claws white, the outmost on the fore feet much larger than the others: the length from nose to tail five feet three inches, the tail two feet eight inches long. The fur of this species is esteemed by the Indians, who also eat the puma's flesh, which is said to be well-flavoured, and in colour to resemble veal.

THE JAGUAR.

The jaguar is the same as the black conguar, described by Buffon: it inhabits Brasil and Guiana, is of a cruel destructive tendency, but is not of a numerous race. Its head, back, sides, and fore part of the legs, as well as the tail, are covered with short and very glossy hairs of a dusky hue; sometimes spotted with black, but in general of an uniform colour; the upper lips are white; at the corners of the mouth there is a black spot; long hairs above each eye; and long whiskers on the upper lip; the lower lip, throat, belly, and the inside of the legs are whitish, and of a pale ash colour; the paws are white; the ears pointed; and its size is nearly that of a large calf, or young heifer.

THE CAPE CAT, OR TIGER.

This animal has short hair, of a bright ferruginous cast; the face marked with black stripes in a downward direction; from the hinder part of the head to the tail the back is marked with oblong stripes of black; on the sides there are a great number of small round black spots; the belly is white; the tail long, and of a bright tawny colour, spotted with black; the length from nose to tail about three feet. This animal is supposed to come from the Cape of Good Hope.

THE CAYENNE CAT, OR TIGER CAT.

The Cayenne cat is considerably smaller than the Cape kind, and by Buffon is styled the "margray." Its usual dimensions are similar to the wild or domestic cat; the upper part of the head, neck, back, sides, shoulders, and thighs, are of a bright tawny hue; the face is striped downwards with black; the shoulders and body are marked with stripes and oblong large black spots, and the legs with smaller; the breast and interior part of the legs and thighs are of a whitish hue, and spotted with black; the tail is very long, and marked with black, tawny, and grey.

These animals are natives of South America, and are very common in Guiana and Brasil. They commit great depredations on the poultry, and are very difficult to tame.

THE BENGAL CAT.

This species are on a less scale than the common kind, and more elegantly constructed; that from which the description is taken had large dusky ears, white whiskers, between each eye and the nose a white line, and beneath each eye another of the same kind; the head,

upper jaw, and sides of the neck, back, and sides, of a beautiful pale yellow hue; the head and face striped downward with black; along the back three rows of short stripes of the same colour pointing towards the tail; behind each shoulder to the belly there is a black line; the chin and throat white, surrounded with a black semicircle; the breast, belly, and interior part of the limbs, white; the spots on those parts, and the legs and rump, round; the tail long and full of hair, of a brown hue, and annulated with black.

This small spotted species, of which several varieties are found in the East Indies and at the Cape, are all denominated "tiger cats:" they are but imperfectly described, and are distinguished by the appellations of the "wild red cat," the "bush cat," which is the largest kind, and the "saca," which severally do not essentially differ from the Cayenne cat described.

THE MANUL CAT.

The manul cat has a large head, and in colour invariably tawny, intermingled with a few white aud brown hairs; the crown of the head speckled with black; the cheeks marked with two dusky lines, proceeding in an oblique direction from the eyes; the feet striped indistinctly with dusky lines; the tail longer than that of the domestic kind, thickly clothed with hair, and annulated with black, the circles nearest the extremity almost close to each other; in size very similar to the fox, and the limbs of a robust construction. This species of animals inhabit the central part of northern Asia, have a predilection for open rocky countries, and prey on animals inferior in size and strength.

The preceding animal appears to complete the class of most savage and noxious branches of the cat genus. In their several varieties your ladyship will perceive the wonderful effect of divine skill in their formation, and also of distinguished mercy in the circumscribed exertions of their destructive propensities.— What an afflictive scourge they would have proved, had they been diffused throughout populous cities, instead of being graciously confined to the precincts of barren wilds and dreary deserts! This circumstance, though remote from our common observations, is nevertheless not in the lowest class of blessings, and should implant in us thankful reverence for the restraining dispensation of Providence on this hand, and the liberal grant of those animals that conduce to our sustenance or convenience, which are infinitely more abundant and prolific in their species than those which do not conduce to the benefit of mankind.

Our belief in the omniscience of God counteracts every idea of the non-importance of noxious animals, and stedfastly fixes the opinion that they were created for some wise purpose: most probably to preserve the general œconomy of nature, by destroying superabundant or hurtful creatures, who, if they were not thus vanquished, would prove detrimental to the vegetable or animated parts of the creation. Exclusive of these reasonable suggestions, they also serve the purpose of manifesting the power of God, by proving his effective means of regulating their unruly efforts, by confining their devastation to uninhabited regions; which exhibit that his will is the general active principle, as it operates equally in restraining the ocean from exceeding the bounds set for its impetuous swell; and also in making the extent of the noxious depredations of animals not only ferocious, but rapacious in their nature. The different

ferent qualities which constitute the general traits of animal existence are so many types of the universal and efficient influence of the divine source from whence they were all derived, to whose honour they all redound, and to whose will they are all subject.

We are next in order to contemplate

THE COMMON CAT.

This kind seems obviously known, consequently to require but few remarks and a cursory description; yet, as the species is subject to several varieties, it will be expedient to enumerate them.

As it is generally supposed, and reasonable to conclude, that the wild cat is the native stock of the domestic kind, I shall briefly mention its peculiar traits. This animal has long hair of a soft texture, and yellowish white hue, intermingled with grey; the latter colour forming stripes in a downward direction, proceeding from a dusky stripe that extends from head to tail along the ridge of the back; the tail is large and annulated with black and white, the extremity is black; the hind part of the legs of the same colour. This animal is three times larger than the common kind; his construction stronger; his ears more erect; his tail bigger; and his colours less varied.

This species are found in most of the European woods and forests.—They destroy small animals, and are noxious to the feathered race.

The next variety is

THE ANGORA CAT.

This cat is possessed of singular beauty, as it is clothed with long hair of a silvery white appearance, and silky texture; on the neck, from its superior length, it forms a kind of ruff; and the tail, by being thickly clothed with hair of a very fine quality and length, has the semblance of a brush.

This elegant animal is large, and is a native inhabitant of Angora: when it is brought from its congenial clime, it degenerates after the first remove from the genuine stock. There is a variety of this species found in China with pendent ears, which are greatly esteemed, and gorgeously decorated by the inhabitants of those regions.

The next class is

THE TORTOISE-SHELL CAT.

This animal Buffon denominates the "Spanish cat." It is an evident variety of the wild kind; the yellow of the latter animal in the tortoise-shell being exalted into red, the brown into black, and the grey into white, which is produced by the influence of climate; as Spain and Syria appear to be climes the most congenial for the production of beautiful varieties in the animal creation, of which, amongst many other instances, the cat of Angora, and the Spanish cat, yield indisputable evidence.

THE BLUE CAT.

The blue cat is the "Chartreux cat," mentioned by Buffon. It is only a variety of the former kind, of a dun, or greyish black hue: it is common in Siberia, where it is esteemed on account of the fine and useful quality of its fur.

There is also a variety called

THE LONG-HEADED CAT FROM NEW SPAIN.

This animal is but imperfectly known: it is specified to have a sharp nose; short legs; weak claws; round and flat ears; and to be of a reddish yellow hue: it is the size of a common cat, and is of a tame tractable nature. Cats, in their several varieties, are less apt to degenerate in their

nature than dogs; as those transported to America preserve their genuine colours, and even in Africa retain their original figure: and domestic cats, though they naturally vary in colour, form no distinct races.

It will be needful to make some remarks on the general propensities and common habitudes of the cat species. Though, in general, they are of a domestic kind, they are said not to manifest sincerity or peculiar attachment to the human race; to be never trained beyond a certain degree; and, in all their actions, gestures, and properties, to approach nearly to the tiger kind: like all general reflections, this is subject to exceptions, as many individuals of this useful beautiful species are inoffensive and pleasing inmates, manifesting their fidelity by not forsaking their home, and their attachment by various endearing means. As they are naturally vivacious, they are impatient of restraint, and incapable of receiving any settled mode of instruction; though they are uniform in the exercise of common habits. Cats are only qualified to attack small animals; and, as they hunt rather by sight than scent, lie in wait for their prey, such as birds, rabbits, hares, rats, mice, bats, moles, frogs, toads, lizards, and serpents, which they seize by surprise; as they usually take a sudden spring, and with wonderful power fascinate the feathered tribe. These animals have a natural antipathy to water, cold, and the generality of fœtid smells; are greatly pleased with perfumes, but prefer valerian (notwithstanding its disagreeable odour) to every other scent, and that herb affects them very sensibly, flinging them into a kind of ecstasy or transport. The cat, when it is pleased, purrs and moves its tail; but, in token of displeasure, spits, hisses, and strikes the ground with its foot: when it walks, it draws in its claws. These animals eat slow, from the construction of their teeth, which are short and ill-placed; this circumstance causes them rather to tear than chew their meat; they therefore, for that reason, prefer tender food, such as fish and fowl; they drink but little; their sleep is light; and their motions so quiet, they are scarcely perceptible; their hair, by being clean and dry, is easily electrified by friction; their eyes also sparkle in the dark like diamonds, and are so constructed as to enable them to see better in the night than in the day, which is occasioned by the pupil of the eye being always contracted during the continuance of light, but in the twilight and dark it recovers its natural rotundity, and thereby the animal's visual sense becomes perfectly clear. In the human species, and most other animal races, the pupil of the eye is only capable of a certain degree of contraction when the light is too radiant, or of dilatation when the lucid beams are less forcible and oppressive to the optic nerves; but in bats and night-birds the eye is so formed as to admit light when there is apparent darkness, and to exclude it when the solar rays appear; which is wisely ordained by Providence, as by that peculiar quality the animals thus endued are enabled to secure the prey necessary for their subsistence, and to avoid the snares issued for their destruction.

The female cat brings forth generally twice, but sometimes has four litters in the space of a year: her time of gestation is fifty-five or fifty-six days, and she commonly produces four or five kittens at a birth. As the male has a natural propensity to destroy the young, she carefully conceals them for some time, and, after suckling them for a few weeks, presents

presents mice or birds to them, to accustom them to animal food; but, with an extraordinary inconsistency with such maternal tenderness, sometimes destroys the offspring she has taken such pains to rear. Cats do not attain their full growth in less than fifteen or eighteen months; and the term of their existence does not usually exceed nine or ten years. They are of a very hardy nature; extremely playful and vivacious in their youth, but proverbially grave in the season of old age. These animals are of peculiar use in defending the human species from the ravages of domestic vermin, such as rats and mice, against which they are particularly hostile. If these numerous tribes were not kept under, by the constant efforts of the feline race, they would become a pest to society, and, by the extent of their depredations, might produce the dreadful effect of scarcity. Thus does our beneficent Creator guard against these consequences, by causing one quality to counteract the evil a contrary property would occasion; and by that means preserves the uniform operations of nature to his own honour, and the benefit of mankind.

THE NEW SPAIN CAT.

This animal is described as having small eyes; a tail considerably shorter than any of the preceding kinds; the colour, a cinereous blue, marked with short streaks of black; the hairs are very strong, and converted to the use of pencils; the length four feet, and the height three; inhabits the regions of New Spain, and has been mistaken for the serval by Buffon.

The next branch to be considered are those members of the cat genus which have short tails, and have the generic term of lynx annexed to them. The first of this class is

THE MOUNTAIN CAT, OR LYNX.

The mountain cat has erect pointed ears, marked with two brown transverse bars; the colour of the head, and the whole upper part of the body, a reddish brown, variegated with long narrow stripes on the back, and with numerous round small spots on the legs and sides; the chin and throat perfectly white; the belly inclining to that hue; the tail eight inches long, and barred with black; the length of the body two feet and an half. This animal inhabits North America, grows very fat, is mild and tractable, and nearly approaches in form and habitudes to the quauhpecotli, which is a native of Mexico.

THE SERVAL.

This animal nearly resembles the panther in the colour and spots of its skin, which are of the same form, but smaller than those of that animal; its hair is yellow on the head, back, and flanks, and white on the belly; its eyes are extremely brilliant; its whiskers long and stiff; its tail short; and its feet armed with long hooked claws; its dimensions four times larger than those of a common cat. This animal inhabits the mountains of India, and is but rarely seen on the ground, as he dwells in trees, where he forms a kind of nest, and lies in wait for birds, on which he principally subsists; leaps with great agility, and is very rapid in his motions; his nature is extremely ferocious, yet he flies from the human species, unless he is provoked by attack, or the circumstance of having his habitation destroyed; he darts upon the victims to his rage like the panther; no mode of treatment abates his natural fierceness, as, when he is confined, he manifests a perpetual endeavour to spring on those who approach him.

THE

THE LYNX.

The lynx is an animal to which cold or temperate climes seem most congenial; as the species appear to be dispersed not only over the northern regions of Europe, but also throughout the northern Asiatic dominions, and those of the new continent. This animal differs not only in colour but dimensions; some individuals are four or five feet in length, exclusive of the tail, which is about six inches long, and black at the extremity; its legs and feet are of a thick and strong construction; its hair on the body of a cinereous colour, tinged with red, marked with dark spots more or less distinct in different subjects; the belly is of a whitish cast; and the eyes are of a pale yellow hue, and brilliant lustre; it has long bushy hair under its chin; its ears are erect, and tufted with black hairs, which are the characteristic marks of the several varieties in the lynx species. The finest lynxes come from Siberia and Canada; in the latter regions they are smaller and whiter than those that are natives of the old continent, which is the common effect the variation of climate produces in most quadrupeds. The skins of these animals are greatly esteemed, and constitute a considerable branch of commerce: the skins of the male are more spotted than those of the females, and in winter are most valuable.

The lynx, by the Latins, has been styled "lupus cervarius," and by the French "loup cervier;" perhaps from the circumstance of his peculiar dexterity in hunting the stag, as in fact he resembles the wolf in no quality but his howl. The motions of this animal nearly resemble the cat and tyger kind, as he usually springs; he lives by prey, and pursues the animals he has a predilection for to the summits of the highest trees; his usual food is wild cats, weasels, ermines, squirrels, birds, stags, hares, &c. on which he darts with precipitation, and, when he has sucked their blood and eat their brains, he forsakes the carcass to go in quest of fresh fare. As he never returns to eat the remains of these mangled animals, many naturalists have supposed he is defective in point of memory. His flesh, like that of most carnivorous animals, is unpleasant to the taste.

This animal bears a great resemblance to the cat, not only in the general cleanliness of his conduct, but also in the mode of his actions.

The ancients ascribed many fabulous qualities to the lynx respecting the acuteness of his sight, and the transmutation of his urine. The former they pretended could pervade the most opaque bodies; the latter they weakly imagined was converted into precious stones.— The lynx is long-lived; and the females produce two or three young at a birth. This animal, as well as the panther, was consecrated to Bacchus.

THE BAY LYNX.

This animal derives its name from the colour of its hair, which is a bright bay, obscurely marked with dusky spots on the head, back, sides, and exterior part of the legs. It has a short tail; yellow eyes; upright sharp-pointed ears, tufted with long black hairs; down the face there are black stripes, pointing to the nose; on each side of the upper lip there are three rows of small black spots, with long hairs proceeding from them; the orbits of the eyes are bordered with white; under each eye there are certain long black stripes of an incurvated form, which mark the cheeks; the upper and under lip, the lower part of the body, and the interior part of the legs, are white; the upper part of the

the inside of the fore legs are marked with two black bars; the upper part of the tail barred with dusky strokes; the under side is white. This animal inhabits the interior parts of the province of New York, and is in dimensions twice as large as the cat.

THE CASPIAN LYNX.

The Caspian lynx has a round head; brilliant gold-coloured eyes; oblong nose; upper lip divided; whiskers not exceeding two inches in length; ears erect, and of an oval form, lined with white hairs; their exterior of a reddish hue; and their extremities tufted with black hairs; the coat of a coarser texture than the common lynx; the head and body of a yellowish brown, or dusky hue; the breast and belly of a bright brown, inclining to orange; the inside of the legs barred with dusky lines; the feet like those of a cat, and black underneath. The usual size of this animal is about two feet six inches from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail; the latter is about eleven inches in length: some individuals are larger. This species inhabit the western shore of the Caspian Sea; in its manners, voice, construction, and food, it greatly resembles the wild cat; it is very fierce, and extremely noxious to birds and small animals, but does not molest the human species.

THE PERSIAN LYNX.

This animal so nearly sesembles the lynx in size, his general appearance, and the black hairs on the tip of his ears, it is needless to enter into the repetition of a minute description. Notwithstanding these similarities, Buffon is of opinion they form distinct species, and denominates the Persian lynx the "caracal," as the latter is not spotted: his hair is rougher and shorter; his tail longer, and of one uniform colour; his muzzle more extended in length; his aspect less mild; and his deportment more ferocious; he also is invariably found in warm climates, such as Persia, India, and Barbary. The Persian lynx avoids the panther, because the native cruelty of that animal is not abated when he is glutted with prey; but closely follows the lion, as the magnanimity of his nature prevents his desire of carnage when his hunger is gratified; he, therefore, pursues his track for the purpose of eating what the lion rejects, as he has nothing to apprehend from his resentment, the lion being unable to pursue him when he takes refuge in the trees. This species of lynx is about the size of a fox, but stronger, and of a fiercer nature, and difficult to tame; though, when they are taken young, can be trained to the chase of small quadrupeds, and some peculiar species of birds, to the pursuit of which they are naturally addicted.

THE LYBIAN LYNX.

This species is inferior in size to the former, as its dimensions do not exceed those of a common cat.—The exterior part of its ears is of a lively red, the interior white, and the extremity ornamented with tufts of black hairs; the tail is white on the tip, and annulated with black on the upper part; there are black marks behind the legs. This animal inhabits the regions of Lybia and Barbary.

Thus ends the history of the cat genus; which, in general, exhibits a symbol of the fatal effects of rage and rapacious fury. Their consequences appear to produce the same baneful ravage in the animal world as the tempestuous agitation of the waves does in the wonderful abyss of the ocean; yet in their strongest efforts, and most perturbed state, the same effective voice can say, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no further!"

further!" That these destructive qualities are thus quelled, and restrained within due bounds, will be esteemed by your ladyship not only as a blessing, but as one of those signal mercies which demand our most grateful acknowledgment; therefore, with your ladyship's thankful tribute, I beg leave to unite that of your ever faithful

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT *of the* AUDIENCE *given by the* INFANT LAMA *to the* GENTLEMEN *of the* ENGLISH EMBASSY.

(From Captain Turner's Account of an Embassy to the Court of the TESHOO LAMA *in* THIBET.)

ON the morning of Tuesday the 4th of December, I was allowed to visit Teshoo Lama, and found him placed in great form on his Musnud; on the left side stood his father and mother; on the other the officer particularly appointed to wait upon his person. The Musnud is a fabric of silk cushions piled one upon the other till the seat is elevated to the height of four feet from the floor; a piece of embroidered silk covered the top, and the sides also were decorated with pieces of silk, of various colours, suspended from the upper edge, and hanging down. At the particular request of Teshoo Lama's father, Mr. Saunders and myself wore the English dress.

I advanced, and, as the custom is, presented a white pelong scarf; and delivered also into the Lama's hands the governor-general's present of a string of pearls and coral, while the other things were set down before him. Having performed the ceremony of exchanging scarfs with his father and mother, we took our seats on the right hand of Teshoo Lama.

A multitude of persons, all those who had been ordered to escort me, were admitted to his presence, and allowed to make their prostrations. The infant Lama turned towards them, and received them all with a cheerful look of complacency. His father then addressed me in the Thibet language, in words which were explained to me by the interpreter. He said "that Teshoo Lama had been used to remain at rest until this time of the day, but he had awoke very early that morning and could not be prevailed upon to remain longer at his repose; for," added he, "the English gentlemen were arrived, and he could not sleep." During the time we were in the room, I observed that the Lama's eyes were scarcely ever turned from us; and, when our cups were empty of tea, he appeared uneasy, and throwing back his head, and contracting the skin of his brow, continued to make a noise, for he could not speak, until they were filled again. He took some burnt sugar out of a golden cup, containing some confectionary, and, stretching out his arm, made a motion to his attendants to give it to me. He sent some, in like manner, to Mr. Saunders, who was with me. I found myself, though visiting an infant, under the necessity of saying something; for it was hinted to me, that, notwithstanding he was unable to reply, it was not to be inferred that he could not understand. However, his incapacity of answering excused me many words, and I briefly said, "that the governor-general, on receiving the news of his decease in China, was overwhelmed with grief and sorrow, and continued to lament his absence from the world, until the cloud that had overcast the happiness of this nation was dispelled by his re-appearance, and then, if possible

sible, a greater degree of joy had taken place, than he had experienced of grief, on receiving the first mournful news. The governor anxiously wished that he might long continue to illumine the world by his presence, and was hopeful that the friendship which had formerly subsisted between them would not be diminished, but rather that it might become still greater than before, and, that, by his continuing to show kindness to my countrymen, there might be an extensive communication between his votaries and the dependents of the British nation."

The little creature turned, looking stedfastly towards me, with the appearance of much attention while I spoke, and nodded with repeated but slow movements of the head, as though he understood and approved every word, but could not utter a reply. His parents, who stood by all the time, eyed their son with a look of affection, and a smile expressive of heart-felt joy, at the propriety of the young Lama's conduct. His whole attention was directed to us; he was silent and sedate; never once looking towards his parents, as if under their influence at the time; and with whatsoever pains his manners may have been so correctly formed, I must own, that his behaviour, on this occasion, appeared perfectly natural and spontaneous, and not directed by any external action or sign of authority.

The scene, in which I was here brought to act a part, was too new and extraordinary, however trivial, and perhaps preposterous, it may appear to some, not to claim from me great attention, and consequently minute remark.

Teshoo Lama was at this time eighteen months old. Though he was unable to speak a word, he made the most expressive signs, and conducted himself with astonishing dignity and decorum. His complexion was of that hue, which in England we should term rather brown, but not without colour. His features were good; he had small black eyes, and an animated expression of countenance: altogether I thought him one of the handsomest children I had ever seen.

His mother, who stood by him, appeared to be about twenty-five years of age; she was low in person, but rather handsome, though possessing a true Tartar countenance. Her complexion was somewhat darker than her son's; she had regular features, black eyes, and a character that particularly distinguishes ladies of rank in Thibet; the corner of the eye-lids being extended as far as possible, by artificial means, towards the temples. Her hair was black, but scarcely visible, from the great profusion of ornaments that nearly covered it, consisting of pearls, rubies, emeralds, and coral. Pearls intermixed with beads of gold, and some rubies, constituted the ornaments of her ears. Chaplets of larger gems hung round her neck, among which were balass rubies, lapis lazuli, amber, and coral, in numerous wreaths, one chaplet beneath the other, descending to the waist. Her vest was close buttoned round the neck. A girdle embraced it round the waist which was fastened by a golden buckle, having a large ruby in the centre. A garnet-coloured shawl, wrought with white stars, completed her dress, which descended to the knee: she wore Bulgar boots.

Gyap, the father of the Lama, was dressed in a yellow satin garment, wrought with gold, and emblazoned with the imperial dragon. Our conversation was extremely limited; the Lama's father said, that he had instructions from Teshoo Lama to entertain me four days; and he pressed me so earnestly to stay one more, on his account, that I could not decline the invitation.

The place he named for our meeting on the morrow was just beyond the borders of the monastery, in a small pavilion, which had been erected for his occasional retirement and recreation; the use of the bow, in which he delighted, being deemed indecorous within the limits of the monastery, as, indeed, was every kind of idle sport that seemed inconsistent with the character of the place.

LONDON FASHIONS

FOR JULY.

Walking Dress.

COLOURED chip hat, tied under the chin, and ornamented with flowers in front. Dress of white muslin, made and worn very low in the neck and bosom, and fastened down the front with bows of ribband. The sleeves loose.

Full Dress.

Bandeau of silver or diamonds, with a bunch of red roses, and white ostrich feathers. Dress of white muslin, trimmed and spangled with silver: one side is drawn through the belt, and finished at the end with a tassel.

Morning Dresses.

1. Hair dressed and ornamented with a wreath of roses. Dress of white muslin, trimmed with printed coloured muslin. Corset of the same coloured muslin. Full necklace, ear-rings, &c.

2. Bandeau of crape, or spangled muslin, with ostrich feathers. Round dress of variegated silk, looped up in front with a silver slide. Short white sleeves, with full silk epaulets: the dress crossed loosely over the bosom, and fastened on the left side with bows and ends.

Head-Dresses.

Bandeau of small white flowers, and bows of ribband. White ostrich feathers. Cap of white lace, ornamented with a wreath of roses. —Bonnet of silk and chip, turned up in front, and tied under the chin. —Cap made of white crape, trimmed with bows of pink ribband. Turban of white crape, drawn full at the top of the crown, and ornamented with a wreath of flowers. Dress cap of yellow crape, trimmed at the front with white lace, white ostrich feathers.—Dress bonnet of white satin, trimmed with silver. Silver cord and tassels, fastened on the top of the crown, to fall behind. White ostrich feathers.—Bonnet of black satin turned up in front, and trimmed with green ribband. May flowers in front.—Cap of net crape, made to the form of the head, and ornamented with bows of ribband.

General Observations.

The colours are lilac, yellow, and pea-green. The feathers are the ostrich, the bird of paradise, the cocque, and the esprit plume. The waist shortens. Ruffs are still worn. The hair continues close and short behind, and the neck bare. The large sewed gipsey chips, pressed chips, chips of all kinds, and superfine Leghorns, in the poke, in all shapes, are in general wear. Several new bonnets have been introduced, particularly the Windsor bonnet, made of plaited ribband and satin; and the hair bonnet in various colours: the new shapes are made to cover the ear. Flowers are adopted in profusion: chiefly the lily of the valley, wheat ears, and mignonette. A new elastic puff trimming, figured sarsenets, checked ribbands, and a new velvet, called Prince's Cord, are much used in bonnets and cloaks.

On AMBITION.

(By the celebrated Sir Francis Walsingham.)

LOVE, honour, and praise, are the greatest blessings of this world: all other contents reflect primarily upon the body, and please the soul only because they please some one or more senses.

Ambition in itself is no fault, but the most natural commendation of the soul, as beauty is of the body. It is in men as beauty is in women; for as to be naturally exceeding handsome is the greatest commendation of that sex, and for which they most desire to be commended, so that ambition by which men desire honour the natural way, which consists in doing honourable and good acts, is the root of the most perfect commendation that a moral man is capable of. Those only offend in their ambition, who, out of the earthliness of their minds, dare not aspire to that true honour which is the estimation of a man; as it were the temple wherein virtue is enshrined; and therefore settle their minds upon attaining titles and power, which at the first were (at least should be) the mark whereby to distinguish men according to the rate of their virtues and sufficiencies, but are now only arguments of a man's good fortune, and effects of a prince's favour.

It is true that power is a brave addition to a worthy man; but a fool or a knave that is powerful hath (according to the degree of his power) just that advantage of a virtuous prudent man that Adam before he fell had of the angels that stood—an ability to do more ill.

As for titles, which at first were the marks of power, and the rewards of virtue, they are now, according to their name, but like the titles of books, which, for the most part, the more glorious things they promise, let a man only peruse them over, the less substance he shall find in them. Some few there are, who, lest the species of our ancient worthy lords should be lost, do preserve in themselves the will and desire, since they want the means, to do brave and worthy acts.—And, therefore, I say, let a man, by doing worthy acts, deserve honour; and though he does not attain it, yet he is a much happier man than he that gets it without desert; for such a man is before-hand with reputation, and the world still owes him that honour which his deserts cry for, and it hath not paid; whereas, that man that hath a great reputation without deserving it, is behind-hand with the world, and his honour is but lent, not paid; and when the world comes to take account of its applause, and finds his title of merit, by which he pretends to it, weak and broken, it will recall its approbation, and leave him by so much the more notorious a bankrupt in his good name, by how much the estimation of his wealth was the greater.

On the DIFFERENCE *between* COMEDY *and* FARCE.

BOILEAU, in marking the distinction between legitimate comedies and farces (the latter of which excite laughter more than the most complete models of the former, though replete with natural characters, and recommended by the most ingenious story) observes, that there are two kinds of laughter; the one which comes on us by surprise; the other, which being rational, produces a more real and heart-felt mirth. The province of reason, he adds, is to give us pleasure; and when we see characters in a play happily represented, and the action of the piece judiciously supported, we cannot withhold our applause, which we do not manifest by fits of laughter, but by a certain

air of satisfaction inspired by the pleasure which we inwardly experience. Buffooneries, which make us laugh, have certainly their merit; but, compared with a piece abounding in natural traits of characters delicately conceived, are very inferior in the opinion of every man of true taste. Nature depicted in her loveliest colours, with which genuine comedy boasts to invest her, is alone capable of filling the heart with sincere mirth, and inspiring the mind with delight unmixed with reproach. This is the sole effect from comedy which men of elegence expect, and the surest foundation on which an author can build his lawful and lasting reputation.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE straw hats still continuing fashionable, are either low-crowned with the handkerchief, or almost without any brim, and very high in the crown, with three or four circles of white *comètes,* or a like number of fringed rows of cherry-coloured silk on the top. To procure for these hats the merit of singularity, the pencil has been resorted to, for the purpose of drawing, on the white of the crown, broad, greenish bands, in imitation of the scallops of a shell; but we do not find that this extraordinary attempt has proved very successful. The hair dressed on the antique model, still maintains its sway in full dress of every fashion.

Coloured feathers have enjoyed but a momentary triumph. Our *élegantés* prefer flowers, or plumes, *en Sparterie,* in imitation of a branch of pine. The former used to be green; but we now see them jonquil and rose. Some wheat-ears make their appearance: to be suitable to the season, they should be green, as yet; but, as Fashion must always have something to show its caprice, they are mixed with red poppies, or the eyes of peacock's feathers. Among the flowers copied from nature, lilac and hyacinth seem to prevail. Most are fancy, and are made of feathers.

Shamoy, jonquil, and cherry-colour, are the favourites for plain handkerchiefs. The violet, or rose-coloured handkerchiefs are, like the shawls, striped with white, or chequered.

The new ribbands are striped in very small diamonds, the ground lilac, and the stripes white; or the ground jonquil, and the stripes black.

The robes are all in the Turkish style, trimmed in satin *applique,* or tinsel. Within these few days we observe them buttoned behind from top to bottom to the number of 32 buttons. The prevailing colours are puce, spot, dark green, and dark blue. The sash orange colour, or a nankeen, or violet ground, running zig-zag, or in diamonds. The muslins are a blue ground, with the designs in white, or of different shades of blue, or different shades of white. Aprons are still the fashion, though not very generally worn; the embroidery and ornaments of the Etruscan style. The slippers are not so much pointed as they were three months ago.

ANECDOTE.

LORD SHAFTESBURY, when lord chancellor in the reign of Charles II. went to sit for his portrait to the celebrated painter Simon Varelst. The painter received him with his hat on. "Don't you know me?" said the peer: "Yes," replied the painter, "you are my lord chancellor. And don't you know me? I am Varelst. The king can make any man a chancellor, but he can make nobody a Varelst." Shaftesbury was so offended, that he went and sat to Greenhill another painter.

ACCOUNT

Account *of* Three-Fingered Jack.

[The following is the history of Three-fingered Jack and his Obi, on which the new Pantomime of that name is founded, as related by Dr. Mosely in his Treatise on Sugar.]

THE science of Obi had its origin among the ancient Egyptians. It was for the purpose of bewitching people, or consuming them by lingering illness; and the magic article itself was a composition of all manner of filth.

I saw the Obi of the famous negro robber, Three-fingered Jack, the terror of Jamaica in 1780. The Maroons who slew him brought it to me.

His Obi consisted of the end of a goat's horn, filled with a compound of grave-dirt, ashes, the blood of a black cat, and human fat; all mixed into a kind of paste. A cat's foot, a dried toad, a pig's tail, a virginal parchment of kid's skin, with characters marked in blood on it, were also in his Obian bag.

These, with a keen sabre, and two guns, like Robinson Crusoe, were all his Obi; with which, and his courage, in descending into the plains and plundering to supply his wants, and his skill in retreating into difficult fastnesses among the mountains, commanding the only access to them, where none dared to follow him, he terrified the inhabitants, and set the civil power, and the neighbouring militia of that island, at defiance, for nearly two years.

He had neither accomplice, nor associate. There were a few runaway negroes in the woods near Mount Lebanus, the place of his retreat; but he had crossed their foreheads with some of the magic in his horn, and they could not betray him. But he trusted no one. He scorned assistance. He ascended above Spartacus. He robbed alone; fought all his battles alone; and always killed his pursuers.

By his magic, he was not only the dread of the negroes, but there were many white people who believed he was possessed of some supernatural power.

In hot climates females marry very young, and often with great disparity of age. Here Jack was the author of many troubles;—for several matches proved unhappy.

"Give a dog an ill name, and hang him."

Clamours rose on clamours against the cruel sorcerer; and every conjugal mishap was laid at the door of Jack's malific spell of *tying the point*, on the wedding-day.

God knows, poor Jack had sins enough of his own to carry, without loading him with the sins of others! He would sooner have made a Medean cauldron for the whole island, than disturb one lady's happiness. He had many opportunities; and, though he had a mortal hatred to white men, he was never known to hurt a child, or abuse a woman.

But even Jack himself was born to die.

Allured by the rewards (300l.) offered by Governor Dalling, in proclamations, dated the 12th of December, 1780, and 13th of January, 1781; and, by a resolution of freedom to any slave who should kill Jack, of the house of assembly, which followed the first proclamation; two negroes, named Quashee, and Sam, both of Scot's Hall, Maroon Town, with a party of their townsmen, went in search of him.

Quashee, before he set out on the expedition, got himself christened, and changed his name to James Reeder.

The expedition commenced; and the whole party had been creeping about in the woods for three weeks, and blockading, as it were, the deepest recesses of the most inaccessible part of the island, where Jack, far remote from all human society, resided,—but in vain.

Reeder and Sam, tired with this mode of war, resolved on proceeding in search of his retreat, and taking him by storming it, or perishing in the attempt.

They took with them a little boy, a proper spirit, and a good shot, and left the rest of the party.

These three, whom I well knew, had not been long separated from their companions, before their cunning eyes discovered, by impressions among the weeds and bushes, that some person must have lately been that way.

They softly followed these impressions, making not the least noise. Presently they discovered a smoke.

They prepared for war. They came upon Jack before he perceived them. He was roasting plantains, by a little fire on the ground, at the mouth of a cave.

This was a scene;—not where ordinary actors had a common part to play.

Jack's looks were fierce and terrible. He told them he would kill them.

Reeder, instead of shooting Jack, replied, that his Obi had no power to hurt him; for he was christened; and that his name was no longer Quashee.

Jack knew Reeder; and, as if paralysed, he let his two guns remain on the ground, and took up only his cutlass.

These two had a severe engagement several years before, in the woods; in which conflict Jack lost the two fingers, which was the origin of the present name; but Jack then beat Reeder; and almost killed him, with several others, who assisted him, and they fled from Jack.

To do Three-fingered Jack justice, he would now have killed both Reeder and Sam; for at first they were frightened at the sight of him, and the dreadful tone of his voice; and well they might: they had besides no retreat, and were to grapple with the bravest and strongest man in the world.

But Jack was cowed; for he had prophesied that white Obi would get the better of him; and, from experience, he knew the charm would lose none of its strength in the hands of Reeder.

Without further parley, Jack, with his cutlass in his hand, threw himself down a precipice at the back of the cave.

Reeder's gun missed fire. Sam shot him in the shoulder. Reeder, like an English bull-dog, never looked, but, with his cutlass in his hand, plunged headlong down after Jack. The descent was about thirty yards, and almost perpendicular. Both of them had preserved their cutlasses in the fall.

Here was the stage,—on which two of the stoutest hearts that were ever hooped with ribs, began their bloody struggle.

The little boy, who was ordered to keep back, out of harm's way, now reached the top of the precipice, and, during the fight, shot Jack in the belly.

Sam was crafty, and coolly took a round-about way to get to the field of action. When he arrived at the spot where it began, Jack and Reeder had closed, and tumbled together down another precipice, on the side of the mountain, in which fall they both lost their weapons.

Sam descended after them, who also lost his cutlass amongst the trees and bushes in getting down.

When he came to them, though without weapons, they were not idle; and, luckily for Reeder, Jack's wounds were deep and desperate, and he was in great agony.

Sam came up just time enough to save Reeder; for Jack had caught him by the throat with his giant's grasp. Reeder then was with his right hand almost cut off, and Jack streaming with blood from his shoulder and belly; both covered with gore and gashes.

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In this state Sam was umpire; and decided the fate of the battle. He knocked down Jack with a piece of a rock.

When the lion fell, the two tigers got upon him, and beat his brains out with stones.

The little boy soon after found his way to them. He had a cutlass, with which they cut off Jack's head, and three-fingered hand, and took them in triumph to Morant Bay.

There they put their trophies into a pail of rum; and, followed by a vast concourse of negroes, now no longer afraid of Jack's Obi, blowing their shells and horns and firing guns in their rude method, carried them to Kingston and Spanish Town, and claimed the reward offered by the king's proclamation and the house of assembly.

Memoirs *of Mrs.* Inchbald.

(From Public Characters of 1799 *and* 1800.*)*

ON laying before our readers a few particulars relative to a lady of eminent abilities, it might be natural for us to introduce our remarks with complimenting the advocates of the Rights of Women; and when speaking of a lady equally distinguished for the attractions of her person, and the superiority of her talents, it might be expected of the writer to express himself in terms of the highest admiration.

There is, unquestionably, ample room for complimentary language, and many rhetorical flourishes on the present occasion. But in Mrs. Inchbald's character there are still higher grounds for eulogium. Her moral character constitutes her principal excellence; and, though useful talents, and personal accomplishments, of themselves form materials for an agreeable picture, moral qualities give the polish that fascinates the heart.

The history of this amiable woman is in a very great degree interesting, and, to speak the truth, not a little romantic. But a hint only will be here attempted; for a complete view of the most natural events of such a life would fill a volume; and a work of this kind, it is expected, will be shortly laid before the public, written by Mrs. Inchbald's own pen; a work, which, whenever it makes its appearance, will, we doubt not, excite great interest, and convey much useful instruction.

Retirement, generally speaking, has been the nursery for the most distinguished characters.——The birth-place of Mrs. Inchbald was an obscure village, five miles from Bury St. Edmonds, in Suffolk. Her father's name was Simson, who had a large family distinguished for the beauty of their persons. Elizabeth, the present Mrs. Inchbald, was particularly handsome; but, having a natural impediment in her speech, she contracted, very early in life, an attachment for retirement, and a great fondness for reading, which excited in her, at the age of seventeen, a strong desire of visiting the metropolis, of which she had read so much in novels. She accordingly rambled from her father's house, without acquainting an individual of her intentions, and came to London a mere inquisitive adventurer.

This first important step in her life will, doubtless, by many, be reckoned a rash and imprudent one. But the common rules of custom and prudence are not the ordinary measure of minds bent on adventure and experiment. The difficulties to be encountered form an apology in the breast of the adventurer; and if success attends the experiment, it is followed by admiration.

On Mrs. Inchbald's arrival in London, and disappointment, (for the friend on whose counsel she relied had left her place of residence

dence in the metropolis) she thought that the profession which most readily offered itself to her was that of an actress; a profession, however, in which she might have expected to meet with some difficulties. Nor need we be surprised, if she encountered considerable mortification, ere she accomplished her purpose; and that she did not at first, notwithstanding the charms of a most alluring person, succeed with managers.

In London, she married Mr. Inchbald of Drury-lane theatre, and went with him to Edinburgh, where she continued four years, and performed the principal parts on the Edinburgh theatre when she was but eighteen years of age.

From this circumstance we may draw a conclusion, that Mrs. Inchbald's unsuccessful attempts hitherto proceeded from natural impediments and private prejudices: for one who could, with tolerable acceptance, appear at so early a period as a principal actress, must have possessed a considerable degree of intellect, and no common insight into the human character.

At length, Mrs. Yates, who had been long in possession of the public approbation in London, retired to Edinburgh, in consequence of a disagreement with the manager of Drury-lane house, and became a formidable rival to Mrs. Inchbald. We shall not enter on a detail: suffice it to say, that our fair actress experienced many incivilities from Mrs. Yates; in consequence of which, she and her husband quitted Edinburgh theatre, and passed two years at York in the theatrical character.

Indifferent health, brought on by trials of a private and delicate nature, occasioned Mrs. Inchbald's quitting York to pass a twelvemonth in the south of France, whence she returned to England, with a new stock of health, and with a mind stored with new ideas, prepared to encounter the other difficulties that make up this life of adventures.

Soon after her arrival in England, she lost her husband; and though her marriage had been rather the result of gratitude than of tender affection (for there was a great disproportion in the ages of Mr. and Mrs. Inchbald), her conduct on this occasion reflected on her the highest honour. She now continued to act, for four years, at Covent-garden theatre, and experienced some mortifications; at the end of which she accepted a place, not a very advantageous one, on the Dublin theatre. Thus was she fated to be passed from theatre to theatre.

On quitting the Dublin theatre, Mrs. Inchbald returned once more to Covent-garden, where she continued an actress for some years; which situation she suddenly relinquished, continuing, however, to reside in London, though in great obscurity, and oppressed with poverty.

Considering the obstructions that even nature had thrown in her way, Mrs. Inchbald had no reason to complain of that share of the public attention which she obtained. She, however, was now quite satisfied in relinquishing for ever all thoughts of the stage as an actress. It must not, however, be passed unnoticed, that, during the whole period of Mrs. Inchbald's theatrical engagements, she maintained an unblemished character; that the incidents of her life, though they have been made the subject of much conversation in the gay world, could never expose her to the censure of even the most serious and severe; that the worthy part of both sexes, who were honoured with her acquaintance, highly esteemed her worth. Her acquaintance with Mrs. Siddons and Lady Derby, more particularly strengthened into friendship; and Mrs. Inchbald left behind her a character that may stand in opposition to the prejudices of such

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as think that an actress cannot be a virtuous woman. Nothing argues greater illiberality and littleness of intellect, than such general conclusions; and it is but justice to observe, that there are to be found, among those who have devoted themselves to the theatrical life, many persons of the most exemplary conduct.

Of the conduct of Mrs. Inchbald, as a woman of honour, even amidst all the gaiety of youth, and the powerful influence of a most fascinating person, there is but one opinion.

Henceforth, then, we are to consider Mrs. Inchbald in the light of an author only, in which character she holds a respectable station, and procures a very genteel independence. Her literary department is comedy, farce, translation, and novel.

The first piece she offered to Mr. Colman, in five acts, entitled, "I'll tell you what," whose hard fortune, however, it was to lie unnoticed in the manager's hands till the success of a much smaller piece, "The Mogul Tale, or the Descent of the Balloon," excited his curiosity to give it a perusal. The reception which this admired comedy obtained is well known. The writer has preserved the true province of comedy, which is a regard to manners, and an exhibition of character. The style possesses that sprightliness, the allusions that *naïveté*, which could not fail to please.

The manager, Mr. George Colman, an incomparable judge, accredited this comedy by a prologue written by himself, and the public approbation stamped it as a performance of merit. The tide of Mrs. Inchbald's fortune, therefore, now began to turn. No longer perplexed as an actress, whose engagements, we have seen, were always precarious, and whose salary was seldom great; no longer mortified by undertaking writings for which she could not procure a purchaser; she now saw her prospects brighten. Accordingly, she began to enlarge her rules of economy, changed her humble lodgings for others more suited to her circumstances: for the great excellence in the conduct of Mrs. Inchbald has ever been a studied economy; by which, always accommodating her mode of living to her circumstances, she preserved, even amidst her humble fortunes, a high sense of moral dignity and her independence.

"I'll tell you what" has been followed by other comedies, all of a similar cast, as to style, character, and incident. "Such Things are;" "Every one has his Fault;" "The Wedding Day;" "Wives as they were, and Maids as they are." Our limits will not allow us to enter on particulars; suffice it to say, that each of them has been favourably received by the public; and that (I am not inquiring into their *peculiar* excellencies or defects) they possess that clear familiar style, seasoned with smartness, without being debased by grovelling sentiments or gross language, which is the characteristic of genteel comedy.

The department of Mrs. Inchbald, then, confines itself to comedy. She seems never to have attempted tragedy, or even what is called tragi-comedy. Her province, therefore, was humour and satire, occasionally interspersed with the serious, agreeable to the *costume* of modern comedy. But, as this species of writing is much conversant with the ridiculous, it was natural for Mrs. Inchbald to undertake that species of comic writing known by the name of farce.

It is the province of farce rather to caricature, than accurately to delineate

delineate character, the proper sphere of comedy. Accordingly, we expect to find in it buffooneries, extravagances, and false humour. Though Mrs. Inchbald, therefore, has thought proper to entitle some of her smaller pieces farces, we shall take the liberty of calling them comedies in two, three, or four acts; and this observation can offend none who recollect, that as comedy frequently sinks into farce, so farce frequently rises into comedy. Mrs. Inchbald's farces are, "The Mogul Tale," and "Appearances are against them."

Those dramatic works of Mrs. Inchbald, which are either translations or foreign dramas adapted to the English stage, are the following: "The Widow's Vow;" "Animal Magnetism;" "The Married Man;" "Next Door Neighbours;" "The Child of Nature;" and "Lovers' Vows."

The very pleasing comedy, entitled "The Child of Nature," seems to have been the favourite of our amiable comic writer, as she seems to have had her eye on it when she wrote her story entitled "Nature and Art;" as also in the "Lover's Vows;" for the character of Amanthis, in the former, may be fairly supposed to have given a turn to the character of Amelia in the latter.

"Lovers' Vows" ranks in that description of writing, denominated serious comedy, which is a considerable improvement on what has been called the old comedy, and has long since obtained a respectable rank in dramatic representations. Of Kotzebue, the much-admired author of the "Child of Love," and the general character of his writings, it is unnecessary to say any thing here; and of "Lovers' Vows," Kotzebue's play adapted by Mrs. Inchbald to the English stage, it would be equally unnecessary to be particular. The favourable manner in which it has been received is in every one's recollection. We cannot, however, forbear noticing, that, in examining the character of "Lovers' Vows," impartial criticism should mark the distinction between a translation and accommodating a foreign play to an English audience. For, as different languages have different idioms, so also have different nations their different manners, and different stages their different laws; and, if a dramatic composition, formed on the manners and rules of one country, is to be performed in another, the different manners of the people, and the different laws of their theatres, must be consulted.

"The Child of Love," by Kotzebue, having been given to Mrs. Inchbald, by the manager of Covent-garden theatre, to be "fitted" (I use her own words) "as her opinion should direct, to his stage," it was the part of Mrs. Inchbald not to suffer her respect for the ingenious Kotzebue to interfere with her respect for an English audience. She has, in her preface, pointed out the instances in which she has departed from the original; in most of which, being better adapted to the English stage, she seems to be perfectly justified. On the importance and worth of such alterations, readers of different tastes will think differently.

The next department of literature, in which we are to view Mrs. Inchbald, is that of novel-writing, in which she has been no less successful than in dramatic compositions.

That species of writing, called, in France and England, novels, embraces tales or stories, the incidents of which are sufficiently interesting and uncommon to excite surprise, and yet sufficiently natural, and, if I may so speak, domestic, to come home to the bosom. Love commonly

monly forms the leading character of the performance. In keeping within the regions of nature and probability, it is distinguished from romance; and not being represented by actors, it is distinguished from the drama; at the same time, it posseses some properties that belong to both.

The pleasing story, entitled "Nature and Art," Mrs. Inchbald has not thought proper to denominate a novel. We have so entitled it, merely to give it a specific character; but, by whatever title the work be denominated, it is sufficient to say, that the work fully answers its title. The story is interesting, the characters are accurately drawn, and the morality unexceptionably good. The satire (for it has some satire) is just; the language is sprightly, but not fantastic; and the reflections are serious, without being affected. "Nature and Art" is in two volumes.

The "Simple Story" written also by our author, is a novel, in four volumes. It is characterised by the same simplicity and spirit, both as to style and manner, as the former; but the characters are more various, the passions more interesting, and the plot more intricate and surprising. This story is said to be Mrs. Inchbald's favourite, as it has been with the public. We cannot forbear observing, that the leading points in Mrs. Inchbald's adventurous, but honourable life, seem to have furnished two or three leading incidents in these stories, though diversified by numerous peculiarities, and concealed with much contrivance. The "Simple Story," has gone through several editions.

Farther than this our memoirs do not proceed. As a writer, Mrs. Inchbald has been successful; and considering herself much indebted to her bookseller, Mr. Robinson, she always speaks of him with cordiality and the utmost respect. The various perplexities and difficulties encountered by Mrs. Inchbald on her arrival in the metropolis, her obstacles among managers, her disappointments and sudden reverses of fortune, her pertinent observations on manners and characters (such cannot have escaped a mind formed for reflection, and determined on experiment), were we even possessed of facts, would make no part of our object; nor would reflections on her religious or political sentiments. Things of this kind will come with great propriety from the able pen of Mrs. Inchbald herself.

E. R.

Hymn to the Night.

Translated from the Vedas *or* Sacred Books *of the* Hindoos, *by Sir* William Jones.

(From the Sixth Volume of his Works.)

Night approaches, illumined with stars and planets, and looking on all sides with numberless eyes, overpowers all meaner lights. The immortal goddess pervades the firmament, covering the low valleys and shrubs, and the lofty mountains and trees, but soon she disturbs the gloom with celestial effulgence. Advancing with brightness, at length she recalls her sister Morning; and the nightly shade gradually melts away.

May she, at this time, be propitious!—she in whose early watch we may calmly recline in our mansion, as birds repose upon the tree.

Mankind now sleep in their towns, now herds and flocks peacefully slumber; and winged creatures,

tures, even swift falcons and vultures.

O Night! avert from us the she-wolf; and, oh! suffer us to pass thee in soothing rest.

O Morn! remove, in due time, the black, yet visible, overwhelming darkness, which, at present, infolds me, as thou enablest me to remove the cloud of their debts.

Daughter of heaven! I approach thee with praise, as the cow approaches her milker: Accept, O Night! not the hymn only, but the oblation of thy suppliant, who prays that his foes may be subdued.

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR obliging insertion of the "Anecdotes of a Young Musician," in your last number, encourages me to send you the following, derived from the same source as the former.

I am, Sir, yours, &c. H. W.

Canterbury, July 6, 1800.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF PUERILE FORTITUDE.

JAMES d'Armagnac, high connétable of France, had participated in the conspiracy formed by the duke of Guienne against his brother Louis XI. The duke of Guienne having been poisoned, as was likewise his mistress Madame de Mont-Soreau with a peach given to her by her father-confessor, d'Armagnac leagued himself with the dukes of Bretagne and Burgundy, who invited the English to invade France.

Informed of this new conspiracy before it was carried into effect, Louis caused d'Armagnac to be suddenly arrested at the moment when he least expected such an event, and ordered him to be beheaded.

The vigorous severity of this execution was conformable to prudence, and suggested by wise policy. But the king did not confine his vengeance to that punishment: he carried it to the lengths of barbarity. Giving the rein to his native cruelty, Louis far exceeded the bounds of justice; and—however incredible the fact may appear—he ordered the duke's two young sons to be dressed in white and placed on the scaffold, that they might be sprinkled with their father's blood.

On this extraordinary refinement in vengeance, the sanguinary tyrant fancied, no doubt, that he branded the innocent children as accomplices in their father's guilt, and acquired a legitimate right to punish them in their turn. In effect, immediately after the execution, he sent to the Bastille the connétable's two sons, Henry and Francis—the former eight years old, the latter only seven.

In their confinement, those two young innocents were made to endure cruelties such as would have disgraced a horde of savages, and such as could scarcely be credited at the present day, if they were not attested by history.

By the express order of Louis, iron cages were constructed, of a conical form, tapering above and wide at the bottom, so that the wretched victims who were inclosed in them could not, in the strict literal sense of the terms, either stand upright, sit, or lie down; and, in whatever posture they endeavoured to place themselves, they experienced a cruel and unceasing torture.

Every bosom, that is not flinted to insensibility, heaves with generous indignation at the bare recital of

of such atrocious barbarity. But the brutal vengeance of the savage despot was not yet satisfied with this extraordinary punishment. He moreover commanded that a tooth should be drawn from each of the youthful victims every tenth day.

When the time was come for putting that ferocious order into execution, Henry, fearless for himself, made the most urgent entreaties in favour of his younger brother, whom he affectionately loved. He threw himself on his knees, and, "My mama," he exclaimed, "will die with grief, if she hears that any hurt has been done to my little brother."

The person who had been charged to execute the cruel order of the tyrant, represented to Henry, that, by consenting to those entreaties which did him so much honour as a brother, he incurred the risque of losing his own life. "Besides," added he, "must I not produce the two teeth to the governor of the Bastille?"

"Well!" replied the generous Henry—"draw two of *my* teeth, and take none from my brother: his health is so delicate: but I am stout and hearty."

Moved with pity and admiration by so extraordinary a proposal, the surgeon, who was a man of humane feelings, could not restrain his tears. The first suggestion of his heart was to renounce a commission which powerfully shocked his sensibility. But, reflecting that, if he renounced the task, the tyrant would readily find some other minister of his cruelty who would perhaps show as little tenderness to the little Francis, who was extremely weak and sickly, as to his elder brother who better supported the rigors of his captivity—he therefore yielded to the wish of the affectionate Henry; and, arming himself with courage equal to that of the young patient, drew accordingly two of his teeth.

The unfortunate sufferer endured the painful operation without uttering a groan, and seemed on the contrary to rejoice in thus saving his brother from pain. Francis, on the other hand, wept and lamented that Henry should thus suffer for him. The barbarous punishment was actually repeated on the appointed days; and Henry each time paid the penalty for himself and his brother, until he had lost his last tooth.

But the strength of his constitution was not equal to his affection and courage: he could not long bear up against the weight of suffering. Though naturally vigorous and healthy, the want of air and exercise, and of those attentions so requisite at his tender age—together with the sad recollection of his father's melancholy fate, his grief at seeing himself separated from a tender mother of whom he heard no intelligence, and the state of continual torture in which he dragged on his painful existence—plunged him into a deep melancholy. He was attacked by a slow lingering fever, which gradually consumed him: and the innocent victim of misfortune perished within the space of a few months.

On the eve of his decease, Henry said to his brother, "I am going to quit you. Ah! how sorry I am that I cannot see our dear mama before I die! .... My mind tells me that you will soon see her. Tell her that at my death I love her more even than when we had the happiness of being with her."

At these words the two brothers began to weep. Soon after, the elder, feeling his strength to fail, said in a faultering voice to the younger, "It is all over with me; give me your hand, and squeeze mine....

mine...*A-propos*, Frank, be sure take care of my little mouse"—meaning a young mouse which was accustomed to run about the cages in which these two brothers were confined, and which was so familiar, that it would come to him whenever he called it.——Such were the last words uttered by that paragon of brotherly affection, who expired without any other aid or attendance than that of an old priest who piously exhorted him to submit to his fate.

Young Henry's prophetic presentiment respecting his brother was in effect justified by the event. Though suffering and abandoned, young Francis supported his calamities, and survived the cruel horrors of his situation. The tyrant Louis having died some years after, the wretched captive, who was the last remaining heir of the dukes of Nemours, was humanely set at liberty by the succeeding monarch, Charles VIII. But the unfortunate youth was so injured by the cruel posture in which he had been so long confined, that he never recovered his former shape, but continued lame and crooked during the remainder of his life.

The YOUNG MOUNTAINEER.

(Continued from p. 324.)

LETTER XX.

Frederic to Felicia.

IN the abyss of wretchedness into which I am sunk, the only tie which is yet capable of attaching me to life is the hope of regaining your esteem. When I disclose to your eyes my heart, such as it was heretofore, and such as it now is while animated by you, perhaps you will not see reason to be ashamed of that temple in which you will be adored to my latest breath.

You know, Felicia, that I was brought up by a mother who had married contrary to the wishes of all her family. Her whole life was a life of love; and, together with the nutriment of her milk, she infused into me her soul. My father was the incessant theme of her discourse to me; and she constantly entertained me with encomiums on the felicity of a mutual attachment. I was a witness to the delight and happiness of this union, and to the excessive grief of my mother when her husband's death had caused a separation between them—excessive grief, which, slowly consuming her tender frame, hurried her to the grave within a few years after that melancholy event.

All these images early gave to my heart a tender turn, which was farther increased by my residence in the mountains. In those wild and romantic tracts the imagination becomes heated, and communicates to the heart a flame which finally devours it. Amid those scenes I formed to myself a certain phantom of ideal perfection, to which I took pleasure in paying a sort of adoration. Frequently, after having climbed one of those commanding heights whence the eye darts through the wide fields of illimitable space, "*There,*" I exclaimed in rapturous transports—" there is she whom heaven destines to be the source of all my future happiness. Perhaps my eyes are now turned toward the spot where dawn those charms that are to bless my days: perhaps at this moment while I call upon her, she has her thoughts fixed on the man whom she is fated to love." I then gave to her a certain cast of fancied features: I endowed her with every virtue: I

united in a single individual all the agreeable qualifications, all the charms, of which either books or society had given me an idea. Finally, exhausting on her every amiable endowment in nature, every thing which could excite my heart's fondest affections, I figured to myself Felicia.... But, no! that look, the most powerful of your charms—that look, which it is impossible either to describe or to define—was exclusively your own: nor could imagination itself soar so high.

My mother had deeply impressed upon my mind the most sacred precepts of morality, and inspired me with the most profound respect for the holy tie of matrimony: and, at the moment of my arrival here, I was far from supposing that a married woman, the wife of my benefactor, could be a dangerous object in my eyes. I was the less on my guard, because—although your first look had dissipated all my prepossessions, and you appeared charming to my sight—nevertheless a sort of smile, which seemed to partake of the nature of a sneer, and which sometimes is observable on your countenance, excited in my mind some doubts respecting the goodness of your heart.

Hence it was, that, in those early stages of our acquaintance, I more than once (as you may perhaps still remember) ventured to tell you that I liked your husband better than you. Even then, however, I felt my reason and my heart at variance—a contradiction at which I was myself astonished, because I had never before experienced it. I could not explain to my own satisfaction how it happened that, I liked your husband better, I felt myself more powerfully attracted toward you. But, after repeated self-interrogation on the subject, I came to this conclusion, that, as you were the more amiable object of the two, it was natural that I should prefer your company and conversation to his, although I really felt a greater attachment for him.

By degrees I discovered in you, not greater goodness of heart than in monsieur de Belleville—for no mortal can surpass him in that respect—but a more exalted soul, more tenderness, more delicacy. I alternately saw you mild, sublime, affecting, irresistible. Every amiable, every exalted, quality is so natural to you, that whoever would duly appreciate your worth must enjoy a near view of you: and the unaffected ease and simplicity with which you practise the most difficult virtues would induce a less attentive observer to imagine that there was nothing in them beyond the reach of ordinary mortals.

From that time forward, I never ceased to contemplate and admire you: I felt a pride in my admiration: I considered it as the first of duties, since it was inspired by virtue: and, while I fancied that it was virtue alone which I loved in you, my soul became intoxicated with the fascinating draughts of love.

Yes, Felicia! I own it, at that time I several times felt in your company impressions of so lively a nature that they ought to have opened my eyes. But probably you are not aware how ingenious we are in deceiving ourselves whenever we can foresee that a discovery of the truth will deprive us of a pleasing object. A certain incomprehensible instinct gives to our mind a subtility which it had not before possessed: by the aid of the most acute sophisms it dazzles the eye of reason, and lulls conscience to sleep. Mine, however, was not yet wholly silenced: I felt an internal dissatisfaction,

dissatisfaction, a confused uneasiness, of which I did not wish to trace the real cause.

This, no doubt, was the secret motive of the joy which I felt on mademoiselle Rainey's arrival. When I beheld her brilliant with personal charms like you, I attributed to her all your virtues, and considered myself as safe. I was during several days misled by her figure: she is more regularly beautiful than you: I ventured to draw a comparison between you and her.... Ah! Felicia! if the earth does not contain a greater beauty than Adela, heaven alone can furnish me with your counterpart.

I hope you entertain a sufficiently good opinion of me to suppose that no long time was requisite for me to measure the distance between your character and hers. One day, I recollect, on your making to me her panegyric, and hinting your intention of uniting us, I was mortified by the idea, that you could think, that, after having known you, I could be satisfied with the possession of Adela—and that you should so little esteem me as to imagine, that, although beauty could make an impression on my heart, beauty alone was sufficient to fix its affections. "O Felicia!" I frequently exclaimed, addressing your portrait —"if you wish me to be capable of loving any other woman than you, cease to be the perfect model which all women ought to resemble: cease to prove to us that a woman can combine strong mental powers with perfect frankness, can unite activity with gentleness, can fulfil with dignity all the little duties imposed on her by her sex and her condition."

I did not, Felicia—I did not yet acknowledge to myself that I loved you. But often—when attracted toward you by a force powerfully operating on my heart, and encouraged by the affecting expression of your friendship, I was ready to clasp you in my arms—I suddenly felt an inward motion for which I did not attempt to account, but which drove me to retire from you with painful effort: I had not the courage to look at you, or to touch your hand: I avoided even the touch of your clothes: in a word, I did through instinct what I ought to have done in obedience to the dictates of reason.

One day, nevertheless——Shall I, Felicia, shall I dare to confess it to you?—One day you requested me to untie the ribbons of your veil: while employed in untying them, a captivating sight caught my eye—when, quicker than thought, I dared to impress my lips upon your neck. I held Adolphus in my arms: you thought it was he who had taken that liberty: I did not undeceive you: but I felt, in consequence of my rash deed, an uneasy perturbation within my bosom, a restless anxiety. I had a transient glimpse of the truth; and I viewed myself with horror.

At length came that day, that fatal day when my culpable weakness disclosed to you what you ought never to have heard. How little had I thought that such would have been its conclusion! Early in the morning I had ranged through the fields; and, elevating my heart with sincere piety towards the author of my being, I had besought him to preserve me from a seduction of which the cause was so alluring, and the consequences so fatal. These pious ejaculations restored peace to my breast: I fancied that the Almighty had placed himself as a barrier between you and me; and I again ventured to approach you.

As it frequently happens that a perfect calm is the forerunner of the most violent tempests, so it was with

me.

me. My whole day passed in a state of heartfelt tranquillity to which I had long been unaccustomed: I eagerly consented to the evening excursion proposed by monsieur de Belleville, that I might again enjoy those scenes of nature whose influence had produced so salutary effects on me in the morning. But I now saw them in your company; and they no longer appeared to me in the same light as before: the earth presented no other object to my imagination than the prints of your footsteps; the heaven no other than the air which you breathed. A certain delusive charm enveloped all nature around me, poured delight into my soul, and showed me your image in every thing on which I fixed my eyes.

At length, Felicia, at the moment when I saw you ready to sacrifice your own life to save that of your son, and I was alarmed for your safety.... at that moment, I say, I felt for the first time how inexpressibly dear you were to me. A witness of that courageous sensibility which prompted you to stop the blood gushing from a frightful wound, and of that inexhaustible kindness which suggested to you every mean of administering comfort to a distressed and afflicted family—I said to myself that the most contemptible of mankind must be he who could see you without adoring you.

Such, Felicia, was the disposition of mind in which I quitted that cottage, where you had appeared as a beneficent divinity. The pale beams of the moon shed over the surrounding landscape a feature of pleasing melancholy mingled with tenderness: the sweet and fragrant air wafted voluptuous sensations to the soul: the calm silence which reigned over the scene was interrupted by no other sounds than the plaintive notes of the nightingale: we stood as it were alone in the universe.... I saw the danger of my situation; and I had yet sufficient force to retire to some distance from you. But my effort was frustrated: you soon approached me; and your approach was my ruin. The truth, which by painful exertions I had till then suppressed in silence, burst forth in glowing accents from my bosom; and I at once became as culpable, as unfortunate, as it is possible for a mortal to be.

At the moment when I had madly yielded to the impetuosity of my passion—at the moment when your voice was exerted to impress me with a due sense of the outrage which I had offered to my benefactor, and when the sense of my ingratitude, frightful as it was, proved but a feeble counterpoise to the power which attracted me toward you—I saw my father appear!....

Confused, distracted, I attempted to flee. You commanded me to remain and to dissemble.... To dissemble.... I thought it was less painful to die than to obey: but I was mistaken: impossibilities are no longer impossible, when commanded by Felicia: your power over me is unbounded.

Felicia! I do not wish to deceive you. If, amid your projects concerning me, you entertain a hope of one day curing me of my passion, you are mistaken. I neither can nor will cease to love you: no! I will not: I am determined to persevere in loving you, because you are the best and most amiable individual of the human species, and because my love is not injurious to any one: finally, I am determined to love you because you have yourself so commanded me; for you have commanded me to live, and I cannot live without loving you.

I assure you, Felicia, that I have examined

amined the state of my own heart; and I do not think, that, in loving you, I offer any injury to my adoptive father. By what right can he expect that I should know you without duly appreciating your merit? and what loss does he sustain in consequence of my love? Have I ever conceived a hope, or even formed a wish, that you should requite my tenderness? Ah! do not for a moment believe me capable of it. So far am I from entertaining such a wish, that I should consider its completion as my greatest misfortune: it would be the surest, the only, method of eradicating the love of you from my bosom. Felicia, if once she forfeited my esteem, would no longer be worthy of my love—she would no longer be Felicia. Cease to be perfect—cease to be what you now are—and from that moment I no longer fear you.

After this declaration, which may perhaps appear astonishing, but which is nevertheless sincere and true, what risque do you run by suffering me to love you? Permit me ever to adore virtue, and to array her to my fancy in your features, as an encouragement to me to follow her. Then there will be nothing, however difficult, of which she cannot render me capable. My reason, my soul, my conscience, are all in your hands: to you belongs the care of my future conduct. I leave my entire existence at your disposal, and make you responsible for the manner in which it is filled. If your cruelty repulse me—if I be forbidden to approach you—all the springs of my frame are relaxed, and I fall into a state of non-entity. At a distance from you, I am lost in an immense vacuum where I can no longer distinguish either virtue or humanity or honour. O divine Felicia! allow me to see you, to hear you, to adore you; I shall then be great, virtuous, magnanimous: a chaste love like mine can offend no human being: it is an emanation of heaven, which the Almighty permits to exist upon earth.

I will not depart from this abode: here I am determined to employ every moment of my life in imitating you, and, after your example, labouring to promote the happiness of my father. That worthy man takes pleasure in my society: he has requested me to superintend his son's studies. Felicia! I feel myself attached to your house, your welfare, your children: I wish, in spite of you, to become a part of yourself. That is my destiny: I am determined to have no other. Never again talk to me of any union, of any marriage: it is all over with me; and my fate is fixed for life.

I pledge to you my promise that I will revere in silence the sacred object of my adoration. Though burning with the most ardent love, neither my words nor my looks shall ever inform you of my inward struggles. You shall at length learn to forget what I once dared to say to you: and I solemnly swear that I will never recall it to your remembrance.

Felicia! if my situation should appear to you painful—if your tender heart should be affected with compassion—still do not lament my sufferings. In your last note there is a word.... a powerful word! ....it contains a powerful charm which for a moment gave me to taste happiness as great as falls to the lot of human nature.

Oh! Felicia! do not disabuse me of my error: what could you gain by the event? I know 'tis an error: but it enchants, it consoles me: it alone can wipe away all my tears: do not deprive me of that invaluable blessing: I know it was not your

intention

intention to bestow it on me: I snatched it for the purpose of being able to obey you when you commanded me to live: and would you now be so cruel as to deprive me of it?

LETTER XXI.

Felicia to Frederic.

YOUR letter has excited my compassion. If it were not the letter of an unfortunate sufferer whom it is necessary to cure, I must consider it as written by an inconsiderate madman whom it would be my duty to banish from my house. The total subversion of your reason could alone render you blind to the contractions with which it abounds. That "*word*" which I ought to disavow—that word which has alone revived your attachment to life—is it not the same which would render Felicia contemptible in your eyes if she dared to pronounce it?

Rash youth! examine your own heart: it will inform you that love is never un-accompanied by hope, and that, however you may disguise it even from your own eyes, you entertain the criminal hope of seducing the wife of your benefactor. Perhaps the weakness which I have betrayed in hearkening to you, in answering you, in suffering your presence after the unaccountable oath which you have taken to love me for ever, may encourage your rash hope. But know, that, even if my heart were to go astray, you would be no gainer by the event, and that Felicia would prefer death to improper conduct.

At another time I will answer you better: at present it is not in my power.

LETTER XXII.

Felicia to Eliza.

AH! my dear friend! what expressions have escaped your pen! how dreadful the light which you have held up to my eyes!....In love! *me* in love!....you think so? and you still dare to speak to me? and you do not blush at the name of friend which I bestow on you?....What! under the eyes of the most respectable of men to whom I am united for life, I should break through my solemn vows, and foster a lawless love for his adoptive son, that son whom his kindness has invited hither, and whom his confidence has placed in my hands? Instead of the virtuous counsels which I had promised to instil into his mind, I should inspire him with a criminal passion? instead of serving him as a model, I should participate his guilt?

Oh! shame! each word that I pen is a crime, and I shuddering turn away my eyes from the paper. ....Tell me, Eliza, tell me how I must act. If you still entertain sufficient esteem for me to undertake to be my guide, support me on the brink of this precipice of which you have disclosed to me all the horrors. I am ready to do any thing: there is no sacrifice to which I will refuse to submit. Shall I cease to see him? shall I banish him from the house, and plant a mortal dagger in his heart and in my own? If necessary, I will consent to those measures: for virtue is more dear to me than my own life, or his.

Hapless youth! how cruel his condition! He opens not his lips: he pines away in silence! and, as the reward of so heroic an effort, shall I say to him—"Begone! go, die at a distance, the victim of wretchedness and despair. You only wished to see me: that single gratification consoled you for every misfortune—and I now refuse it to you."

Eliza! I fancy I see him at this moment, his eyes riveted on mine: their mute but expressive language

forcibly describes to me his sufferings: and you command me to pay no attention to it?—What! cannot a woman respect her honour without being cruel and void of feeling? has virtue ever required the sacrifice of human victims. Suffer, suffer me to adopt more gentle methods: why pour poison into a wound instead of balm?···· Beyond all doubt I wish him to go from our house: but my friendship must first gradually prepare him for the separation: I must devise some plausible pretext for his departure; a passion for traveling would be a good excuse: at his age, the desire of seeing the world is a laudable curiosity; and I doubt not that monsieur de Belleville will readily consent to gratify it. You may, my dear Eliza, safely leave to me the care of accomplishing the separation between me and Frederic. Ah! I feel myself too deeply interested in it, not to take such measures as shall effectually insure success.

Where can I find language to express what I at this moment endure? Adela quitted us yesterday: and, from the moment of her departure, my husband, in his anxiety respecting my health, spends as much of his time in my company as he possibly can. I am obliged to smother my tears: I tremble lest he should discover any traces of them, and should guess the cause which makes them to flow. He is astonished that I exclude every body from my apartment. "My dear!" said he to me a little while ago, "why do you admit none but me and your children to see you? has my friend Frederic given you any cause of displeasure?"—That simple question threw me into a tremor. I fancied that he had discovered my secret, and only wished to sound me. Oh! the tortures of an uneasy conscience! Thus it is that I suspect, in the most sincere and the best of men, a dissimulation of which I alone am guilty: and I too plainly perceive that the first punishment of the wicked is to think that others resemble him.

LETTER XXIII.

Felicia to Eliza.

THIS morning, for the first time since the commencement of my indisposition, I made my appearance in the parlour at breakfast. I was pale and feeble. Frederic was in the room: he sat reading in a corner. On seeing me enter, he changed colour, laid down his book, and approached me. I had not courage to look him in the face. My husband drew me a chair: as I turned to sit down, my eyes fell on the looking-glass, where meeting those of Frederic, I was unable to bear their lively expression, and sank helpless on my seat.

Frederic advanced toward me in affright; and monsieur de Belleville, equally alarmed as Frederic, laid me in the young man's arms while himself ran to my chamber for my smelling-bottle. Frederic's arm was folded round my waist: I felt his hand upon my heart: all my blood rushed toward it in a full tide; and he felt it beat with uncommon violence.

"Felicia" said he to me in a low voice—"and so it is with me. It is there alone that motion and life any longer exist···· Tell me," continued he, leaning his face toward mine—"tell me, I conjure you, that it is not hatred which makes it thus palpitate."

At this moment, my dear Eliza, I inhaled his ardent breath: it fired my whole frame; I felt my head grow dizzy···· In the terror which seized me, I pushed away his arm, and started up from my seat.—"Quit me!" I exclaimed—"for heaven's sake, quit me: you know not the mischief

chief you do me."···· My husband now re-entered the parlour; and his affectionate attentions soon recovered me. After he had performed that kind office, he expressed to me the uneasiness with which my condition had inspired him.

"I never before saw you so strangely affected, my dear Felicia," said he. "I fear that this sudden relapse was caused by a change in your milk: and I request that you may allow me to call in the assistance of some skilful physician."

At these words, Eliza, my heart was ready to burst: it could not bear the heavy burden of continual dissimulation. On perceiving the error into which I had led my husband, and viewing by my side the too dearly beloved accomplice of my crime, I could have wished that the earth had opened to swallow us both together. I pressed monsieur de Belleville's hands to my forehead, and said to him—"Indeed, my dear, I am very ill: but do not refuse me the benefit of your attentions: cure me: save me: render me again capable of devoting my days to your happiness: whatever may be the means employed, you may rely on my gratitude."

This speech surprised him. I shuddered lest I had said too much; wherefore, wishing to avoid detection, I said that the noise and the glare of light had affected my head, and expressed my wish to return to my own apartment.—He requested Frederic to assist him in supporting me. I could not have refused Frederic's arm without exciting suspicions to which perhaps a single word will be sufficient to give birth. But let me tell you, Eliza, that, on raising my eyes toward Frederic, I thought I could discover in them the expression rather of tenderness than of grief: I even fancied that they betrayed a slight emotion of pleasure···· Ah! I no longer doubt it: my weak fit has disclosed to him my secret! The confusion which overpowered me in monsieur de Belleville's presence did not escape his notice: he observed my internal struggles: he learned from them that he is beloved; and perhaps he triumphed in that disorder which proved to him the extent of his own power.

Eliza! this idea restores to me all my former pride and courage. Believe me, I will conquer my weakness, and disabuse him of his mistake. It is time that this torture should have an end: your letter has dictated to me my duty: and I am still worthy to receive your advice, which I will prove myself able to follow.

I will this moment write to him: yes, my dear Eliza! I am determined on it: he shall depart: let him dissipate his thoughts: let him forget me: heaven is witness to the sincerity of this wish.—On my part, to gain new strength against him, I will again read over your letter, which paints to me the duties of a wife and a mother, in such colours as my worthy friend alone was capable of furnishing.—Adieu!

(*To be continued.*)

GRAVE *and* ACUTE: *A Bon-mot.*

AN inhabitant of Eastcheap, having lately taken up in a bookseller's shop a new publication entitled "*Carey's Latin Prosody made easy*"—and happening to open the volume at that part where the author treats of reading by "*quantity*" and reading by "*accent*"—said to a literary gentleman present, "We mercantile folk do not deal much in the *grave* and the *acute*."——"I thought quite otherwise," replied the latter: "for I have always observed you very *grave* upon 'Change, and have ever found you perfectly *acute* in your shops and counting-houses."

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE ROBIN'S PETITION.

Written during very severe weather.

PITY the suff'rings of an hapless bird,
Who, pinch'd with hunger, seeks thy friendly cot;
Let soft compassion touch thy feeling breast,
And prompt thee to commiserate my lot.

O kindly shield me from th' inclement blast!
Keen frosts appear, and fleecy snows descend:
Ah! let me perch beneath thy shel-t'ring roof;
Give me some crumbs, and be poor Robin's friend.

To yon fair fronted structure on the hill,
In quest of food, I wing'd my eager way;
I enter'd, when, alas! with aspect grim,
Mischievous puss soon mark'd me for her prey.

I saw her moving tail,—her sparkling eye;—
As quick as thought, I mounted from the floor:
Gladly I gain'd, once more, my native air,
Firmly resolv'd to visit wealth no more.

Once happier days I knew: each bliss-ful morn
I wak'd to chaunt the soft melodi-ous strain:—
As fancy led, I rov'd on active wing,
And seldom found occasion to com-plain.

A feather'd partner shar'd my rural joy,
With her I built a warm, commodi-ous nest;
We rear'd our offspring,—taught them all to fly;
No plumy pair were ever half so blest.

But winter came, and ended all our bliss,—
My tender mate the conflict could not bear;
Oppress'd with cold and want, she sunk to rest,
And left me in a world of grief and care.

Pity the suff'rings of an haplesss bird,
Who, pinch'd with hunger, seeks thy cottage-door;
Then HE who feeds young ravens when they cry,
And pities Robins—will increase thy store.

Haverhill, Suffolk. JOHN WEBB.

ANSWER

TO THE ROBIN'S PETITION.

COME gentle Red-breast, and my bounty share—
With heartfelt joy I'll every want supply:
Food thou shalt have when craving hunger calls,
And water when thy tuneful pipe is dry.

Repose unbounded confidence in me;
I'll shelter thee from savage winter's rage:
From puss's machinations I'll protect,
And lodge thee in a clean, conve-nient cage.

My blooming prattlers, Conrade, Charles, and John,
Shall give their little inmate no of-fence;
Taught by their father's kindness to poor Bob,
They, too, shall shield thee from rude violence.

To spur the dreary, leaden-footed hours,
And make them move with swifter pace along;
I'll strike my lyre, and thou shalt tune thy pipe,
And cheer the season with a spright-ly song.

When

When Flora paints with beauty the
green earth, [sky,
And vernal suns illume the azure
Doubtless, thou'lt sigh to enter former
scenes, [leave to fly.
Then, with regret, I'll give thee
But when gay spring and all its beauties
fade,
And summer's splendid scenery
charms no more;
Then seek my lowly hospitable cot,
And tarry till the wint'ry storms are
o'er.

Haverbill, Suffolk. JOHN WEBB.

ADDRESS TO LIBERTY.

O Goddess, Liberty! whose praise
Millions of raptur'd voices raise;
Shall this reproach yet blot thy name,
And dye thy blushing cheek with
shame,
That, in thy chosen seat alone,—
In dungeons, hapless debtors groan,
In dungeons breathe th' expiring sigh,
Say, thus, should free-born Britons die?

Oh, Goddess! yet assert thy claim,
And vindicate thy injur'd name;
From bondage set the captive free,
And give him life, for life is thee!
Wrest from vindictive Rage his prey,
Destroy Oppression's iron sway;
Thy sons redeem,—oh! hear their cry,
Nor thus let free-born Britons die.

In his own cause the judge allow'd,
With vengeance big—of power proud,
Shall the harsh creditor decide,
And be a Shylock gratify'd;
Obtain the quiv'ring flesh to tear,
Nor e'en the vital blood forbear?—
Forbid it, Mercy! hear their cry,
Nor thus let free-born Britons die.

Beneath thy fav'ring reign, benign,
O best of kings! may mercy shine;
Through ev'ry law thy Britons own—
Mercy! bright jewel of the throne.
Thy breast, where all the virtues dwell,
Shall joy to see the harpy fell,
Revenge,—with all the direful woes,
That still her murd'rous train compose,
From her pale harass'd victim forc'd
to fly,
No more condemn'd beneath her fangs
to die.

JEMIMA.

HOPE.

WHERE, 'midst created blessings
found
To soothe a life of woe,
Does such unnumber'd joys abound
As Hope can e'er bestow?

If 'neath the prison's awful gloom,
The wretched outcast lies;
Where Grief corrodes fair Beauty's
bloom,
And wakes Compassion's cries;

If on the bed of sickness cast,
A victim to disease,
And Conscience, faithful to the last,
Denies him mental ease;

Where shall the gracious balm be found,
To bid pale sorrow flee,
And spread a gracious influence round
A scene of misery?

In vain to Pleasure's fatal pow'r
The wretched outcast flies—
'Tis but the soother of an hour,
Whence greater evils rise.

'Tis Hope, that anchor of the mind,
With powers immortal blest,
That makes our tim'rous hearts re-
sign'd,
And points a place of rest.

And when dear Friendship's aid is vain,
To lull the troubled mind;
When Death assaults the lingering
frame,
And bids us be resign'd,—

When all but Hope is far away,—
This, like a faithful friend,
Changes our night to glorious day,
And bids each sorrow end.

J. H. GROSE.

LINES
TO A CAPTIVE MOUSE.

PRETTY, little, captive mouse,
Why art thou dismayed?
Whilst thou art within my house,
Thou sha'n't be betrayed.
No fell cat her paw shall rear,
Or approach to harm thee;
Thou art safe, thou need'st not fear;
So let nought alarm thee.

Want thou sha'n't for any thing
That for mice is fitting;
What is proper thee I'll bring,
Whilst thou there art sitting.

Bread

Bread and cheese, and bacon too,
Thou shalt have in plenty;
With kind words I will thee soothe;
Cannot this content ye?

Yet, methinks, thou say'st to me,
Ev'ry time I view thee—
"Give me back my liberty,
"Nothing else can soothe me.
"Liberty, to me and thee,
"Is the choicest blessing:
"All without it, that I see,
"Is not worth possessing."

Now you touch the proper key—
Yes, you answer wisely—
I adore sweet liberty
As you do, precisely:
Therefore you shall not remain
Captive any longer;
Instantly I'd break your chain,
Were it ten times stronger.

J. H. PRINCE.
June 21, 1800.

A LOVER'S VOW.

SHOW me the gossamer that spreads
Upon the sun-beam's dazzling way,
Or the small dew-drop, twilight sheds
Upon the morning's mantle grey;
Show me the silver dust that lies
On May's enamell'd butterflies;
Bring to my view the phantom train
That wander through the restless brain—
A lover's vow more fleeting seems—
Than all that fairy Fancy dreams.

Like the gay arch which o'er the skies
Reflected lustre wide extends,
Tinted with richly-varied dyes,
With sunny light sublimely blends;
The lover's vow, so glowing, warm,
Dispels awhile life's dark'ning storm,
Spreads all around a brilliant ray
And decks with cheerful light our way,
And ev'ry brilliant moment seems
Replete with Rapture's airy dreams.

Across the breezy summer main,
The ev'ning zephyrs gently blow,
Scarce whisp'ring on the liquid plain,
To tell which way their pinions go;
The distant sail is scarcely seen,
Gliding across the water's green;
The warm horizon spreads its hue,
And, spreading, slowly, quits our view:—
So lovers' vows but pass away,
The phantoms of a fleeting day.

Youth's busy hour, so blithe, so gay,
Seems like the sunny morn of spring,
And all our senses wildly stray,
Borne on resistless Passion's wing:
From scene to scene we rove, and smile,
Fond Hope our leader all the while;
We fear no brooding storms of care,
We dread no spell, no murd'rous snare;
For while a lover's vows we hear,
We heed no pain, we feel no fear.

Yet, what beguiles the soul of rest,
What bids the fond delusion fly,
What wakes to endless woe the breast,
And dims the love-beam of the eye?
What throws a gloom on ev'ry hour,
Chills the warm heart with ruthless pow'r,
Steals from the cheek its rosy grace,
And bids grief wither beauty's face?—
A lover's vows! which, broken, prove
The parents, and the death of love!

SAPPHO.

SONG.

BY THE REV. T. MAURICE, A. M.

STILL, still this ardent bosom glows
With hopeless love's consuming fires;
My watchful eyes no slumbers close,
And life in secret pangs expires.

As one vast furnace burns my breast,
Pure as the bright but distant fair,
Whose sacred image deep impress'd
Kindles the eternal tumult there.

In the dark grave's oblivious womb
I'll headlong plunge, and lose my care;
Ope wide thy jaws, thou friendly tomb!
And shield a lover from despair.

But hence, ye gloomy doubts, away!
'Tis Stella meets my longing eyes;
Her radiant looks restore the day,
Her smile transports to paradise.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Vienna, June 21.

OUR court has published the articles of capitulation by which Genoa was surrendered to the Austrians, and some accounts from general Melas; the latter are dated from Turin, the 8th of June. The accounts from general Kray come down to the 15th. Peace is still talked of here, though the preparations for war are carried on with the greatest activity.

We are assured that 20,000 English troops, agreeable to a convention entered into, will join our army in Italy; they are to be commanded by general Abercrombie, and landed at Genoa.

According to private accounts, the corps of English troops, which are said to amount to 20,000, will be landed partly at Genoa, and partly at Leghorn.

Stutgard, June 23. After the passage of the Danube on the 19th, the French extended themselves towards Nordlingen, above Ulm, and are posted at Ober-Mergen, two leagues from Donauworth, at Dillingen, Laningen, Gundelfingen, Giengen, &c.

On the 19th, after the passage of the Danube, several actions took place in the vicinity of the left bank of that river, in which the Austrians and the troops of the empire were repulsed.

Another letter, same date.—After the passage of the Danube by the French, general Kray was cut off from the corps under general Meerfeldt and Reuss. The direct communication with Bavaria, Tyrol, and the hereditary countries, and the intercourse with Ulm by the Danube, is shut up by the French. Considerable magazines of provisions formed along the river fell into the hands of the French.

The force with which the French passed the Danube was at first supposed to be only two divisions, but it is now known to be much stronger. Moreau has also a great force on the right bank of the Danube, to secure the rear of his army. Of the progress of the archduke Ferdinand on the right bank of the Danube, no farther intelligence has been received.

The present situation of military affairs in Suabia is of that kind that the most important consequences must be the result. Every thing depends on the battle which is immediately expected. The two armies are now separated by the little river Brenz, which rises above Heidenheim, and, after a number of windings, fall into the Danube at Laningen.

The theatre of war is now on the frontiers of three circles of the empire, Suabia, Bavaria, and Franconia. The French having penetrated to Nordlingen, and occupying the Riess, have cut off the direct communication with Bohemia, through Franconia. Moreau is now, as the French term it, *à cheval* (on horseback) on the Danube; that is, he has his troops on both sides that river. Donauworth was taken possession of by the French on the 20th: they have also entered Nordlingen, where the Swedes were defeated by the Austrians, in the thirty years' war (1634).

Nuremberg, June 23. Even that part of Franconia, which escaped the ravages of war in 1796 is now filled with fugitives, hospitals, and the train and reserve of the Austrian army. Since a part of the French army has passed to the left bank of the Danube, the territory of Oetting, the bishopric of Eichstadt, and other parts of Franconia, have become the theatre of war. All the principal inhabitants are removing to the neutral countries of Anspach and Baireuth.

A great quantity of artillery and baggage passed this day through Roth, a German mile from Schwabach, on its way backwards to Sulzbach and the Upper Palatinate.

Ratisbon, June 23. On the 20th the duke of Wirtemberg arrived at Anspach.

spach. He will occupy a *château* six leagues from that city, formerly the residence of the minister Hardenberg. The elector of Treves has removed from Ellingen to Dresden. A great quantity of valuable effects are sending away from Munich by water.

At Nuremberg fears are likewise entertained of a visit from the French.

Frankfort, June 24. Our gazettes contain the following intelligence:

"We are officially authorised to inform the public that thirty battalions of infantry, under the command of his royal highness the archduke Charles, will soon be ready to act on the Inn; and that at Presburg a body of 10,000 cavalry, of the levy of the Hungarian states, is assembling."

The official advice (it is said in a letter from Ulm, dated the 22d) that the archduke Charles, with an entirely fresh and strong army, will go to the support of general Kray, within three weeks at latest, has inspired the troops with new spirits. The dispatches from the Aulic Council of war, which brought this official intelligence, have been published in general orders.

Stutgard, June 26. The general battle that was expected between the armies of general Kray and Moreau has not taken place: general Kray, that he might not be outflanked, and in order to preserve a communication with Franconia and Bavaria, withdrew on the 22d to the north of the Danube, by Heidenheim, over the Brenz to Nordlingen, and from thence to Pappenheim, on the frontiers of Franconia and Bavaria. The French had only sent single detachments to the vicinity of Norlingen, which on the 23d were repulsed by the Austrians.

General Moreau, in the mean time, had collected his principal force, which is estimated in the whole at about 30,000 men, near Donauworth, and taken the strong position of Schellenberg. As the Austrians retreated, the French took possession of the places they evacuated. On the 23d and 24th they entered Giengen, Heidenheim, the Brenzthall, Aalen, Eslingen, Swabish-Gemund, and Geislingen.

The French likewise passed the Danube below Ulm, at Erbach, near Blanbourn; and since the 24th, when the army of general Kray withdrew from Ulm, that city has been blockaded by the French. The Austrian generals Petrasch and Lauer command in Ulm with a garrison of not more than 5 or 6000 men.

The Austrians in the Brisgau, under count Mier, have passed through this city in their way to Heilbron, to which town the magazines will likewise be removed from Kanstadt.

Vienna, June 28. Our court gazette of this day contains the following account of the decisive battle of Marengo on the 14th of June.

"On the 24th capt. Jerdarmowsky arrived as a courier from general Melas, with an account that the enemy, having passed the Scrivia with all the force that he had there to prepare for an attack, general Melas had posted his army behind the Bormida, after the divisions of Haddick and Kaim, which reached Alessandria on the 11th, and joined the rest of the army on the 12th.

"The next day (the 25th) major Lang arrived with further dispatches from gen. Melas; according to these, the whole Austrian army passed the Tenaro, and encamped before Alessandria between the Bormida and the Tenaro.

"On the same day the enemy made a furious attack on the advanced guards at Marengo (or Maringo) and by the superiority of his numbers forced them back.

"Early on the morning of the 14th the Austrian army passed the Bormida, formed in three lines, with a body of reserve behind, and the main column advanced to Maringo, to cover the left flank, and observe the road from Novi, in the vicinity of which the French general Suchet had arrived.

"The first line was led by field-marshal lieutenant count Haddick, and followed by general Kaim, after whom came the division of grenadiers of Marzin, and the division of cavalry of Elsnitz.

"While the first line made its attack on the enemy with determined bravery in the vicinity of Maringo, the second and third defiled under generals Oreilly and Ott towards Fregacolo and Sale.

"During the whole day the most furious attacks continued with various fortune, and only the approach of night

night put an end to the contest. General Melas bears the most honourable testimony to the bravery of all the generals, staff, and other officers, as also to that of the troops in general; particularly to the regiment of Nauendorf and Bussy, to colonel Fremont and major Degenfeld, and to the distinguished conduct of the corps of artillery.

"The loss of the Austrian army in killed, wounded, and prisoners, amounts to 9069, of which 5274 are prisoners. We lost 1,493 horses, of which 683 were wounded. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded was very considerable. General Dessaix was killed in the battle, and several other generals were wounded; 2,600 men were made prisoners.

"General Melas had two horses killed under him, and 250 officers were killed and wounded.

"After the battle a truce for forty-eight hours was agreed on for burying the dead and exchanging prisoners, which led to further negotiations, and the conclusion of an armistice for ten days, after which the whole of the Austrian army had their position on the Mincio and the Po."

Munich, June 28. Yesterday evening, after a warm action with the corps of general Meerfeldt, the French entered Dachau. Early this morning the Austrians retired from this city. About two o'clock this afternoon the French division under general Decan marched in. A part of it immediately proceeded along the Iser in pursuit of the Austrians. The elector is still at Landshut.

Augsburg, June 30. The French have required from Munich a contribution of ten millions of livres.

We have now here above 5000 wounded, most of them French.

The whole French army is now in Bavaria, except the corps of general Richepanse, which remains near Ulm to observe that fortress.

Hamburg, July 1. By every account, no doubt is now entertained of the archduke Charles resuming the command of the Austrian army. He was expected at the end of June upon the Inn, with 30 battalions of reserve, and 10,000 light Hungarian cavalry. The corps of Condé arrived on the 13th at Salzbourg. The duc D'Angouleme rejoined it on the 25th of May, and took the command of the noble regiment of cavalry, formerly commanded by the duc de Berri.—This corps will join the army of the archduke Charles.

On the Danube, the Imperialists act still on the defensive. The enemy passed that river on three bridges, between Guntzbourg and Donauworth, and extended themselves as far as Nordlingen.—On the 20th of last month gen. Kray quitted Ulm, with 30,000 men, to go against the French, who were on the left bank of the Danube, and obliged them to repass that river.

The battle of Marengo was lost by the Austrians, from the circumstances merely of their having extended their wings too much. Had it not been for this untoward circumstance, Buonaparte must have been obliged, on his part, to capitulate with M. Melas.

Stutgard, July 3. After the retreat of the Austrian main army from Suabia, the French turned towards the duchy of Wirtemberg. Urach, Gamerdingen, Trochtelfingen, and other places, have been taken possession of by single detachments. A corps of 500 French having taken post near Ellwangen, a party of 800 men, under the Austrian captain of cavalry Mier, broke up from Heilbron to Mergentheim. Ulm is now closely blockaded at some distance, but has not yet been cannonaded or bombarded. The French, as they say, are making preparations for an assault. The French, by occupying Ellwangen, are now in possession of the whole territory of the elector of Treves.

4. The French have laid a contribution of 15 millions of livres on the duchy of Wirtemberg. General Moreau has likewise ordered that all tolls and revenues due to the duke, shall be given up for the use of the French republic.

Ratisbon, July 4. On the 2d the Austrian head-quarters were removed from Landshut to Brennan on the Inn, on the frontiers of Austria.

The advanced guard of Moreau has already reached the Inn. The French were two days' march before the Austrians.

HOME NEWS.

London, July 7.

A Match for five hundred guineas was determined on Wednesday between capt. Blake, who resides in Haslemere, and Mr. Tyson, who lives four miles from it, on the way to Chichester. Mr. Tyson, at three o'clock in the morning of the preceding Saturday, started with a phaeton and pair of hired horses from Haslemere, and in three hours and a half drove to Hyde-park, a distance of fifty miles. The extraordinary expedition of this journey occasioned the odds to rise considerably against capt. Blake, who was to drive a curricle, and who, from the extent and desperate steepness of the hills, lost time on the lower part of it, but, on Wednesday, drove the given distance in three hours and eleven minutes, beating his antagonist by nineteen minutes. The pecuniary loss which may be sustained by the death of any of these noble animals, within a fortnight, is to be paid to their owners, by, we understand, the loser of the wager.

9. Lieutenant Scott of the Andromeda frigate, capt. Inman, arrived this morning at the Admiralty, with dispatches from the coast of Holland. These dispatches contain an account of a very spirited and successful enterprise. The Andromeda, of 32 guns, and the Dart sloop, cut out of the harbour of Dunkirk, the day before yesterday, a fine French frigate and a sloop, which have been brought into an English port. The frigate belonged to the small squadron which is said to be fitting out at Dunkirk for some secret expedition.

Joseph North, a person pretending to be a lunatic, was taken into custody by the gate-keeper at the Stable-yard, St. James's, for sticking up written papers, reflecting on the court of chancery, respecting some cause he stated himself to have been concerned in. On his examination before Mr. Ford, it appeared that he made a practice of going about with begging petitions, one of which was produced, and though written in a very incoherent manner had (as he acknowledged himself) been the means of his collecting a considerable sum; it being also proved that he had been extremely troublesome at St. James's and Windsor, he was committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell, as an idle and disorderly person.

11. A man, supposed to be a maniac, got into St. James's palace, and behaved in so extraordinary a manner that it was found necessary to secure him. On Saturday he was examined before Mr. Ford, when the following circumstances were related respecting his apprehension: Mrs. Bartoli, who has the care of the state-apartments in the palace, said, that on Friday evening, about eight o'clock, she observed the prisoner enter the guard-chamber, and supposing he wanted to see the apartments, went up to him and asked him to that effect, but to which he made no reply, still pressing forward, and proceeded to the presence-chamber, and from thence to the privy-chamber, and tried the lock of the door leading to his majesty's levee-chamber, when, being extremely alarmed, she desired her daughter to call up one of the yeomen of the guard to turn the prisoner down stairs, which he did; in a few minutes afterwards he endeavoured to come up again, when it was thought necessary to secure him, and on searching him, a large knife was found. On his examination he was extremely sullen, would answer very few interrogatories, but said his name was John England; and that by profession he was a drawing-master, and lodged in Westmoreland-street, St. Mary-le-bone: asked as to his motive for going to St. James's, he said he was induced

by

by the public; desired to explain his meaning, said, he could not at present, as there was a particular reason for it. On inquiry, at his present and a former lodging, it appeared, that he had been several times in a deranged state, and that his friends were now in search of him, to send him back to the infirmary, from whence he had lately been discharged, being considered to be sane. He was committed for further examination.

12. A court-martial sat on Tuesday last on board his majesty's ship Glatton, at Yarmouth, for the trial of William Gilfillan, seaman, belonging to the Monarch, when, after hearing the evidence for the crown, and what the prisoner had to allege in his defence, he was found guilty of "uttering words of, and tending to excite mutiny," and sentenced to be hanged on board of such ship, and at such time as the lords commissioners of the admiralty shall be pleased to direct.

14. On Friday last, between one and two o'clock, two French priests were stopped about the middle of Maiden-lane, leading from Battle-bridge to Highgate, by two footpads, armed with pistols, who demanded their money; but the priests not understanding English, and one of them making some resistance when they attempted to take his watch, the chain of which broke in the struggle, one of the robbers discharged his pistol at him, the ball of which entered his hand, which it shattered in so dreadful a manner, that immediate amputation of the middle finger was found necessary. Some persons in the adjoining fields, hearing the report of the pistol, made towards the spot, when the villains ran off.

Same day, an unfortunate accident happened near the Admiralty. A poor man was knocked down by a horse rearing upon the flag-stones: his thigh was broke in two places, his head severely cut, and he was otherwise so shockingly bruised, that he was taken to the hospital without hopes of recovery.

16. At ten o'clock was executed at Execution-dock, James Wilson, pursuant to his sentence, passed at the last Admiralty sessions, he having been convicted of fighting against his country on board a French privateer. This unfortunate convict was a very good-looking young man, neatly dressed in a nankeen jacket and trowsers, having a black crape round his arm: he wore no hat. His whole deportment was suited to his melancholy situation.

Some days ago, as the Horncastle cavalry and Alford infantry were exercising in the market-place of Alford, immediately after firing off a volley, the roof of a house was discovered to be on fire; the flames communicating to others, in the course of three hours eight tenements were consumed, notwithstanding the exertions of the volunteers, who worked the fire-engines, which had been brought out two or three days before, from an apprehension of fire, created by a strong sulphureous smell. The greatest part of the houses being covered with thatch, and the wind blowing strong, it required every effort to stop the flames: happily no lives were lost.

17. His majesty reviewed, on Winkfield-plain, the whole of the troops of cavalry and infantry encamped at Swinley and Bagshot-heath, amounting to 23,000 men.

The king, attended by the prince of Wales, duke of Cumberland, his aide-de-camps, and a numerous suite of officers, arrived on the plain at half-past ten, followed by the queen, and princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, and Mary, the princess of Orange, and the countess of Harrington, in two sociables; and his serene highness the Stadtholder in another open carriage.

18. Yesterday morning, while a gentleman was attending in the court of king's-bench, Guildhall, he had his pocket picked of his purse containing sixteen guineas. Suspicion falling on two young men of genteel appearance, they were taken into a private room and searched, but no property of the description of that lost being found upon them they were dismissed.

21. On Tuesday morning last, a fire broke out in the mansion of James Vann, esq. of Belgrave, which was fortunately got under without going to any considerable extent. The accident is supposed to have happened through the inattention of a gentleman on a visit in the house, who had placed a candle on the chair near his bed, and

and dropt asleep without extinguishing it; his son, a little boy in the room with him, was first awoke by the flames, and it was with much difficulty they both escaped.

22. The Newcastle coach from London, on Thursday broke down on Witham-common, near Stamford:—A fine boy of eight years old was killed by the accident; another outside passenger had his back and ribs broken, and the arm of a third was dislocated; several others were severely hurt.

A woman and child some days since passing through a field near Stokes Croft Turnpike, Bristol, they were attacked by a cow, who, a few hours before, had lost her calf, and the enraged animal catching the poor infant on her horns, tossed it with such violence as to occasion its immediate death.—A lady near the spot was so agitated with the occurrence that she fainted, and fell into a ditch, where she was nearly suffocated.

A poor woman went to a baker's shop in Redcliffe-street, Bristol, some days ago, and offered four-pence, all she had in the world, for a six-penny loaf. Her offer being rejected, she watched an opportunity, and stole away with the loaf. The baker suspecting her intention, followed her to her garret in an obscure part of the city, where she fell on her knees before him, restored the loaf, and pointed to the causes of the theft—a sick husband, and five helpless children, who were all starving. The baker took back the stolen loaf, but has sent them daily, ever since, not only a sufficiency of bread for the whole family, but a shilling for the purchase of other necessaries. His humanity, it is hoped, will not be unnoticed by his fellow-citizens.

Cork, June 23. Last Wednesday week, at a very late hour, our modern midnight law-makers broke open the house of Mr. James Synan, of Fedamore, county Limerick, an honest, industrious farmer, and after dragging him out of his bed, before his own door, flogged him most unmercifully on the bare back with wattles, or cudgels, and otherwise ill-treated him, that he lies with little hope of recovery. The same gang broke open the door of Dennis Sweeny, in the same neighbourhood, dairyman, and treated him equally bad, with the addition of some cuts in his head, broke his furniture, spilled his milk, and carried away some butter he had made. From thence they proceeded to the house of John Holohan, another dairyman, not many doors off, and dragged his wife, an aged woman, of 79, naked out of her bed, and treated her most shockingly. After this, they then beat her son, a sickly young man, so unmercifully, that his life is despaired of; broke the tankards and keelers, and spilled the milk of upwards of forty dairy cows: for all which outrages they assigned no reason but for not selling milk at such reduced prices as their high mightinesses chose; and an additional tack to their orders, that they must give credit for their milk until Michaelmas.

July 10. A party of rebels, supposed to the number of five hundred, assembled in the church-yard of an old abbey, a few nights since, near Clonmel. A man who was passing the road, and had the good fortune to escape their observation, posted into town, and gave this information to general Sir C. Asgill, who immediately ordered out a detachment from the garrison, which, however, were not fortunate enough to come up with them, as it is supposed the meeting was prematurely broken up, in consequence of the pursuit coming to their knowledge.

BIRTHS.

June 21. The lady of Sir William Elliott, of Stobs, bart. of a son.

At her house, in Queen-street, May-fair, the lady of Theophilus Gurdon, esq. of a son.

July 2. At Harrow-weild-lodge, near Stanmore, Mrs. Hawkins, of a son.

The lady of N. Malcolm, esq. of Hereford-street, of a daughter.

8. The wife of Thomas Skelton, of Thornton, in the north-riding of Yorkshire, of four children, two of whom were still-born. The mother, we hear, is in a hopeful way of recovery. A similar circumstance occurred in a branch of that family about 30 years ago.

12. At

12. At View-mount, Carlow, Mrs. general Hennisker of a son.

The lady of Charles Drake Garrard, esq. of Lante, in Hertfordshire, of a daughter.

14. At Henham-hall in Suffolk, the right hon. lady Rous, of a son.

At Bath, the lady of Edmund Morris, esq. of a son.

At Clifton, the lady of V. Jones, esq. of Naish-house, Somerset, of a daughter.

18. Of a daughter, Mrs. N. Stokes, of Lombard-street.

At Dartmouth, the lady of Sir James Saumarez, of a daughter.

20. At Hornsey, the lady of William Stanley Clarke, esq. of a son.

In Queen-Anne-street East, the lady of the hon. John Rodney, of a daughter.

22. The lady of John Baber, esq. of St. James's-street, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

June 21. At St. Margaret's, Westminster, Samuel Lightfoot, esq. of the Ordnance-office, to miss Mary Neale, of Great Queen-street.

At Clapham church, Mr. Charles Hibbert, of Crutched-friars, wine-merchant, to miss Potts, of Clapham.

25. Thomas Banister, jun. of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury, esq. to miss Sorel, of Leicester-square.

The duke of Somerset, to lady Charlotte Hamilton.

George Dickens, esq. of Hart-street, Bloomsbury-square, to miss Patrick, of the same place.

At St. George the Martyr, James Maude, esq. of Lombard-street, to miss Robinson, of Queen's-square.

July 1. At St. George's, Hanover-square, captain Seymour of the 16th light dragoons, son of lord R. Seymour, to the right hon. miss Byng, youngest daughter of lord viscount Torrington.

2. At Cheam, the reverend Sydney Smith, fellow of New-college, Oxford, to miss Pybus, daughter of the late John Pybus, esq. of Cheam.

At the church of St. Mary Magdalen, Mr. W. Jones, of Newington, to miss M. Jenkyns, of Old Fish-street.

3. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Gardiner Greene, esq. to miss Copley, daughter of J. S. Copley, esq.

Mr. William Mortlock, of Oxford-street, to miss E. Evans, of Park-street, Grosvenor-square.

At Abingdon, Berks, James Butler, esq. of West Wittering, Sussex, to miss Eldridge, of Abingdon.

5. At Monmouth, Mr. Gosling, to miss Ann Morgan, both of that town.

At Forres, North-Britain, colonel Louis Grant, of Auchernich, to miss Eliza Ann Grant, eldest daughter of the deceased Duncan Grant, esq. of Lingestown.

At Hales Owen, Mr. William Rose Holden, to miss Laughter, both of Birmingham.

At Malvern, Thomas Lynne, esq. of the royal navy, to miss M. Warren, daughter of the reverend E. Warren, rector of Hampstead and Great Bromley.

8. Mr. Philip Randoll, of the Phœnix Fire-office, to miss Edwards, of Hampstead.

At Kensington church, by the rev. Mr. Taylor, Thomas Fortune, esq. of Kensington-sq. to miss Mary Lewis, daughter of the late Robert Lewis, esq. of North-end, Hammersmith.

9. John Bedford, esq. barrister-at-law, to miss Austen, eldest daughter of the late Robert Austen, esq. of Shalford-house, Surry.

10. At Allhallow's-church, London-wall, Mr. Bezer, of 'Change-alley, Cornhill, to miss A. Finch, of George-street, Blackfriars.

At Lambeth-church, Henry Chapman, esq. of the Barrack-office, to miss Ann Davies, of Lambeth.

15. At St. George's church, Hanover-square, William Thornton, esq. of Old Broad-street, to miss Harvey, daughter of the late John Harvey, esq. of Ickweilbury, Bedfordshire.

16. John Rutherforth Abdy, esq. of Albyn, in the county of Essex, to miss Hatch, eldest daughter of James Hatch, esq. of Clayberry-hall in the same county.

At St. Stephen's, Walbrook, Michael Bland, esq. of Norwich, to miss Sophia Maltby, daughter of the late George Maltby, esq. of the same city.

At Waltham-abbey, Mr. Andrew Hills, of Ospringe, Kent, to Mrs. Plommer,

Plommer, relict of the late Mr. D. Plommer, of Faversham.

17. At St. Saviour's, Southwark, the rev. James Duric, to miss Kilvington, only daughter of John Kilvington, esq. of Bank-side, Southwark.

21. At St. George's church, Hanover-square, Charles March, esq. of Salt-hill, to Mrs. Deards, of Dover-street.

Miss Mary Dallas, of Upper Fitzroy-street, to captain Huxley, of the 2d West-India regiment.

At St. George the Martyr, Simpson Anderson, esq. of Lamb's Conduit-street, to miss Critchett, eldest daughter of Richard Critchett, esq. of Queen-square.

DEATHS.

June 19. At Old Brompton, Middlesex, advanced in years, Mr. Hanbury Potter, formerly one of his majesty's messengers in ordinary, and late one of the poor knights of Windsor.

28. In Chancery-lane, miss Ryder, of Egham, Surry.

Of an apoplectic fit, at his house in Leicester-fields, William Cruikshank, esq. an eminent surgeon.

John Thomas Davis, esq. of Trewylan, Montgomeryshire.

July 1. At his chambers, in the Temple, Mr. Moses Pitt, of Birchin-lane.

Mrs. Rowe, wife of Mr. John Rowe, secretary to the New-River company.

At Weymouth, Mrs. Harden, wife of Nathaniel Harden, esq. of Tottenham, aged 36 years.

After a short illness, Mrs. Rebecca Spring, of Twickenham, Middlesex, widow and relict of the late Thomas Spring, esq. of the Custom-house.

At East Retford, aged upwards of 80 years, the lady of Sir Wharton Amcotts, bart.

At Swakely, John Clarke, esq. barrister-at-law.

2. At his house, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, Sir Robert Gooder, aged 80.

At his apartments in Bruton-street, John Neilson, esq. of the island of St. Croix.

At Hornby-hall, in the 78th year of his age, Alexander Hoskins, esq.

6. Miss Jessy Smith, younger daughter of the late Mr. Donald Smith, merchant, at Inverness.

9. In Guildford-street, Daniel Giles, esq.

10. At Harrowgate, Mrs. Waddington, wife of the rev. Thomas Waddington, prebendary of Ely, and the eldest daughter of the lord bishop of that diocese.

At Abingdon, Berks, Lawrence Spicer, esq. aged 83.

At Hinkley, in Leicestershire, at the advanced age of 82, Mrs. Ann Hurst, widow of the late William Hurst, esq. one of his majesty's justices of the peace, and deputy-lieutenant for the county, in which he served the office of high-sheriff.

At Enfield, Mr. J. Clayton, aged 72.

Samuel Clayton, esq. of Enfield Old Park, aged 73.

13. At his house in Scotland-yard, after a long and severe illness, Thomas Irving, esq. inspector-general of the imports and exports of Great Britain.

14. At his house in Park-lane, the right hon. George Bussey Villiers, lord viscount Grandison. His remains are to be interred in the family-vault at Dromana, in the county of Waterford, in Ireland.

In the 66th year of his age, in consequence of a fall from his horse, Mr. William Wainwright, surveyor, of St. Owen's-street, Hereford.

At Monmouth, Mr. William Lambert, one of the owners of the vessels navigating the river Wye.

15. At Ingleton, Yorkshire, after a long illness, miss Barlow.

The rev. James Ryley, A. M. rector of Fobbing, in Essex.

16. In Printing-house-square, aged 70, Mrs. Heywood, relict of John Heywood, many years a respectable inhabitant of St. Ann's, Blackfriars.

18. Thomas Ellison, esq. of Brentford-Butts, in the 22d year of his age. His death was occasioned by being overturned near Hammersmith-turnpike, as he was coming to town, a short time ago, in one of the Brentford-stages.